

# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. 8, No. 270

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1908

One Cent

## PLANS COMPLETED FOR NEW BRIDGE AT MONONGAHELA

County Commissioners Have Been Informed To That Effect.

## COST TO BE \$300,000

The Washington County commissioners have been informed that the plans for a new bridge over the Monongahela River at Monongahela have been completed. This bridge is to take the place of the structure condemned by the War Department, owing to structural weakness and low elevation. The new bridge which is to be finished by October, 1909, is to be built of three spans, leaving a wide boat passage in the center. The preliminary plans for the bridge were approved by the War Department several days ago, since which time the engineers have been working on the final plans.

The new bridge is to be built 1,000 feet farther south than the present one at Monongahela. This will make it more convenient for travelers on both sides. The cost is estimated at \$300,000, but it is probable that this sum will hardly cover the entire expenses.

### Why, The Mail Carriers?

Why are not the letter or mail carriers of Washington, Canonsburg, Monongahela and Charleroi supplied with whistles, so as to notify the receivers of mail? It would save many of the "boys" from running into bad dogs in the suburbs. Protect the mail carriers!—Erie Labor Herald.

## Men's League Have Good Speakers for Tuesday Evening

On Tuesday evening of this week the Men's league of the M. E. church will hold a social session, which however will be preceded by an address and program of the same order as former affairs of the kind held by the league. The speaker will be Dr. F. L. Wright, city missionary of the M. E. diocese, Pittsburgh, on the subject, "The Italian in America." Dr. Wright was former district superintendent of the M. E. church in Italy and is well able to talk on this subject. He will address the audience in English and then speak to the people in their own language. The members will entertain all present that evening, serving refreshments of a unique order. Lady and gentlemen friends of the church and league are specially invited.

### Woe Unto Him.

Woe to a man who dares attempt to umpire a game of baseball. The following special from Coal Centre to the Mail will well illustrate a portion of what is in store for him.

A very exciting game took place Friday evening between the Acmes and Kill Cares which was brought to sudden finish in the 7th inning on account of the storm. The score of 10 in favor of the Acmes was so satisfactory to the Kill Cares that they took the umpire, T. A. Cope, and immersed him in the river. A dozen caps donated by W. C. Wood, Coal Centre, was the object of a hard fought contest.

## No Delay in Banking by Mail

There is no delay in transacting your banking business by mail with the First National Bank of Charleroi, and it will give you a great deal of time. This strong, and reliable banking institution cordially invites your account.

## 4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts First National Bank Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. E. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

## AVERAGES OF PLAYERS HAS BEEN SENT OUT

President James Groninger of the P. and W. Va. league has issued the averages of the players who have taken part in five or more games up to and including May 31.

Sweeney a pitcher of Scottdale leads with 667 while Birmingham of Connellsville is second. Charleroi's leader is Elliott and stands sixth in the list. As this is for the first month of the season many changes in the standing is looked for as quite a number of the best hitters in the league have just started going. Following is Charleroi's standing:

	Bat	Field
Elliott	341	1000
Mellvaine	316	892
Nally	303	931
Cosgrove	292	853
Heinz	264	990
Humphries	250	916
Urban	242	875
Houser	234	888
Dailey	177	978
Osborne	100	1009
Patrieh	000	1000

## Protected Home Circle Children's Day Friday

Children's Day exercises, an annual feature of Charleroi Circle 303 P. H. C., was held in P. H. C. hall last Friday evening under sweltering but favorable circumstances. The program, a mixed one, was carried out with neatness and dispatch and proved interesting to the many members and invited friends who were present.

The first number was a piano selection by the Misses Hazel Blanchard and Thersa Dietz, followed by recitations by Mae Mitchell and Marie Whitehead, Bessie Kauffman, and little 4 year old Laura Eckels. Musical selections and songs were rendered by Misses Oram, May Barth, Norman and Vexella Brown, Johanna Estenfelder. Two violin selections by Miss Bosson were well rendered for one so young. The youthful performers all acquitted themselves nicely considering the program was gotten up without a single rehearsal. A feature of the evening's entertainment was the introduction of the Jenkins Sextette, well known to all. The boys sang themselves into favor and were forced to respond to frequent encores.

The affair was marked by the unusual interest manifested by the friends and parents who were present. This feature is practically the object of these entertainments, to bring the parents, members and children in a closer proximity with one another. Refreshments were served to 150 children, members and friends and the affair goes on record as one of the best children's day entertainments in the history of the circle.

### A Rollicking Summer Song.

Up at Proctor's Fifth avenue theatre, Rosie Lloyd, the popular young English comedienne, is receiving rounds of applause. She is singing "It's Moonlight on the Prairies," "It Always Comes with the Summer," &c. The New York Sunday World has arranged to give the words and music of "It Always Comes with the Summer" in the issue of June 28. Everybody will want it. The demand will probably exceed the supply, so order from newsdealer in advance. This song is reproduced by arrangement with J. W. Sern and company, the well known music publishers.

## CHARLEROI LOSE SATURDAY'S GAME, BUT WIN SUNDAY

Eleven Inning Contest Yesterday—Many On Boat Excursion.

## THREE HITS IN ELEVENTH

Mr. Quinlin, late of the O. and P. league started the heaving for Charleroi Saturday and lasted about as long as it takes to tell the story. After Fairmont had landed on the alleged benders for four singles and a base on balls which resulted in two runs, the crane was put to work and he was lifted to the bench. Long John Mellvaine taking this place. While touched up for six hits in the remaining rounds, the bingles were kept well scattered and but one run was scored by the Fairmonters. King who worked for Fairmont allowed eight hits but Charleroi could get but one run over the gum and it came in the fifth inning. Houser opened up with a single and Mellvaine sacrificed. Dunn who has been switched to the head of the bating list hit for two sacks and Houser crossed.

Two of Fairmont's runs came in the second round on two singles and a base on balls. One single and two infield outs was responsible for a run in the fourth. Score:

Charleroi.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1-8-2  
Fairmont.....0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—3-10-3  
Batteries—Quinlin, Mellvaine and Dailey. King and Snodgrass, Umpire—McGeary

Charleroi won the Sunday game from Fairmont after tying the score in the ninth, and carrying the contest two more innings. Osborne pitched the first Sunday game of his career and was batted hard, but not in bunches and the infants could not score but two, these in the third inning. Carlisle was steady for nine innings, then he weakened and the Charleroi hitters for a while had a picnic at his expense. In this inning the Cherubs scored their first two runs. In the eleventh by bunching three hits, and scoring two runs, they won the game.

Quite a number of rooters accompanied the team on a boat excursion. Part returned this morning on the 8:55 train while the majority remained with the boat which arrived shortly before noon. The players slept any old place on the boat. Many wanted to bunk in the pilot house, but were restrained for the reason that the pilot feared a nightmare might assail one of the doughty tribesman of the Charleroi club, and he might rise up, throw him, the pilot, overboard and run the boat into a sand bank, before the said player might awake. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Dunn, s.....	0	0	5	1	0
Cosgrove, 2.....	1	6	0	0	0
O'Hare, m.....	1	3	0	0	0
Urban, l.....	1	2	4	0	0
Dailey, c.....	0	2	4	1	0
Heinz, l.....	0	3	6	1	1
Nally, r.....	0	0	1	0	0
Houser, 3.....	0	0	2	3	1
Osborne, p.....	1	2	3	1	0

Totals	4	10	33	9	3
FAIRMONT	R	H	P	A	E
Holmes, l.....	0	2	1	0	0
Cove, m.....	1	2	0	0	0
McCombs, 2.....	0	2	4	0	0
Zurlage, l.....	0	1	12	1	0
Jackley, c.....	1	2	9	0	0
Keener, r.....	0	2	9	0	0
Guest, s.....	0	0	5	5	0
Gates, 3.....	0	1	1	0	0
Carlisle, p.....	0	3	0	2	0

Totals.....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2  
Fairmont.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2-4

Two-base hits—Dailey, Zurlage, Sacrifice hits—Cove, Zurlage, Dunn. Stolen bases—Heinz, Jackley. First base on balls—Off Osborne 2. Double play—Houser and Heinz. Left on bases—Fairmont 12. Charleroi 7. Hit by pitcher—Cosgrove, Zurlage, Jackley. Time—2:10. Umpire—McGeary.

### Surprise Party.

A surprise party was tendered Deborah and Frederick Pinfold, at their home on Lincoln avenue, Saturday evening. The time was pleasantly spent with games and music. A lunch was served.

## BADLY HURT BY TRAIN ON M. AND W. BRANCH

Brakeman Thrown From Position On Car By Jolt.

## ARM IS AMPUTATED

J. Vernon Smith, a brakeman on the P. V. and C. Railroad, M. and W. branch suffered severe injuries from an accident along the road this morning. Smith's left arm has been amputated and it is probable his left leg will have to be taken off above the knee. He was riding on a coke car, when something became wrong with the compressed air which is used for the air brakes, causing a sudden jolt of the train. Smith was thrown from his position, directly under the wheels of a car. His left arm was run over and his left leg horribly mangled, while the right leg was broken.

Soon after the accident, Smith although suffering great pain, but not unconscious was taken to the Memorial Hospital, Monongahela, arriving there at nine o'clock. An operation was performed on his left arm, it being amputated above the elbow. The other injuries were dressed and Smith is now resting as well as could be expected.

## PENSIONS GRANTED TO CHARLEROI MEN

A pension of \$12 per month to date from May 8, 1908, has been granted to William Dalzell, 426 Washington avenue, Charleroi. Mr. Dalzell was a private in Independence battery, F. Pa. L. A. A pension of \$12 per month to date from April 19, 1908, has been granted to Mrs. Sophia Diviney, widow of Thomas C. Diviney, 411 Lincoln avenue, Charleroi. Mr. Diviney is late private in Co. D, 100th Regt., Pa. Vol. Inf.

A pension of \$12 per month to date from April 19, 1908, has been granted to Mrs. Henrietta McPake, widow of James McPake, Canonsburg. Mr. McPake was late musician of Co. D, 10th Reg., Pa. Res. Vol. Inf.

**A Famous Architect's Trick.**  
When Sir Christopher Wren was building the town hall of Windsor, a seditious member of the corporation, so the story goes, insisted that the roof required further support and desired the architect to add more pillars. In vain did Sir Christopher assure him that the danger was imaginary. He knew better. The alarm spread, and the great architect was worried into adding the desired columns.

Years passed, and in later times, when architect and patrons were dead, cleaning operations in the roof revealed the fact that the supposed additional supports did not touch the roof by two inches, though this was not perceptible to the gazers below.

By this ingenious expedient did Wren pacify his critics, while vindicating his own architectural skill to future generations.

Mrs. A. B. Brown from 924 McKean avenue left this morning for the Pacific coast. She will visit her sister in Victoria, British Columbia and from there go to southern California for her health. Mrs. Brown and her family formerly resided in Victoria, B. C., also in California for 17 years.

Prof. J. A. Snodgrass, former principal of Charleroi public schools now of the Luckey school, 25th ward, Pittsburgh, was an over Sunday guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. K. Smith. Prof. Snodgrass is proud to have two of his little scholars in the spelling contest to be held in Cleveland June 29. Their names are Gertrude Keibler and Jane Marie Thompson. The Professor is very confident that Pittsburgh will win. He will attend the commencement exercises at California Normal today.

The examinations for teachers are being held at California today by the Fayette and Washington county school superintendents, C. G. Lewellyn and L. R. Crumrine. In all 151 persons are taking the examinations, 83 from Washington County and 68 from Fayette.

Miss Margaret Crouse of Wilkinsburg is a guest of Miss Vida Gochring.

## COASTER BRAKE REFUSES TO WORK, YOUNG MAN HURT

The coaster brake of his bicycle refusing to work William Dobbie, a young Charleroi man was thrown violently from his wheel to the side of the street against the curb, at Second street and Fallowfield avenue, sustaining several injuries about the head and face as a result.

The young man had started down Second street on his wheel and was unable to impede the high speed of the machine. He tried to turn at the corner of Fallowfield avenue, but was thrown. He was rendered unconscious by the fall and was carried to the home of Robert Fram, on Second street and Fallowfield avenue and Dr. McKay called. He was later taken to his room on Washington avenue. A deep gash was cut in the chin and his head was cut in several places. The injuries are severe but hardly dangerous.

## UMP M'GEARY GETS BETTER OF PLAYERS

Some of the Pawva players, who Saturday night were going from Charleroi to Fairmont to play baseball Sunday, disgruntled at the poor "Strike Tuh" McGeary's infantine efforts to correctly boss the ball games of the last few days, struck upon a scheme to keep the said McGeary from umpiring the game Sunday. They got the ump to taste a little of the wild and woolly fuzzy wuzzy juice starting him on a rampage. When he was well soaked they put him to bed thinking he would not wake in time to get to Fairmont.

But right here is where, that same bunch of baseball acrobats got left. Mr. McGeary slept peacefully through the night and awoke Sunday morning feeling fair. He concluded to umpire the game in the afternoon or drown himself so he hired a rig from a local livery, drove to West Newton and caught the B. and O. train to Fairmont. He arrived in good time and bossed the job in a manner. Whether he was more satisfactory than usual is not stated.

### Carrie in Greene.

Carmichaels, Pa., June 21.—In the center of prohibition Greene County Carrie Nation today delivered her first speech since the Republican Presidential nomination. She scored the candidates. In spite of the dry condition of Greene County enough ardent liquor was imported for the day to make a number of citizens loud, and the usual interruptions occurred.

In a big grove 2,000 people listened to Mrs. Nation between showers. When it rained she sold her hatchets. Last night, waiting at Rice Landing on a train, a young man lit a cigar and blew the smoke into Mrs. Nation's face. She tried to get the cigar and the young man threatened to throw her over the lock wall. The Kansas woman made an information against him before a justice of the peace, but later dropped the case.

Mrs. Nation complimented today's assemblage in the fact that the Merry Widow hat has not seriously invaded Green County.

### Notice to Contractors.

The West Pike Run School Board will receive bids for the erection of a new school house at McGinn's until 6 o'clock, Saturday June 27, 1908. Plans and specifications can be seen at either the President's or Secretary's office. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of board.

Pres. L. N. Morris,  
Coal Centre, R. D. 1.  
Secy. J. E. Phillips,  
Bentleyville, Star Route.

265-111

## MONESSEN IS NOW CENTER OF INDUSTRIAL BOOM

Three Hundred New Dwellings To Be Erected Soon.

## ADDITIONS TO THE MILLS.

Monessen is now the center of an industrial boom that augurs well for the prosperity of the Monongahela valley during the summer. Resumption in manufacturing activity appears to be general and in many instances the plants are renewing operations with increased employment lists and better facilities for handling and filling orders.

An important development is the request for proposals from builders by the East side Land company of Monessen for the construction of 300 dwellings at the earliest possible date. The additions to the mills of the Pittsburgh Steel company, under way for a year or more and which represents an outlay of \$4,000,000, will be ready for operation by September. The improvement means the employment of 2,000 more mill workers, and to care for them houses will have to be provided.

All of the finished portions of the plant have been operating steadily. Increased capacity is also needed, and it is certain that increased population will be so great that Monessen will soon be forced to expand its borders.

The new works to be started in September include a billet, bar and blooming mills as well as an open-hearth plant. They are all of unusual size and of enormous capacity.

## Say Injuries Kept Them In House For Several days

Information was made against Nick Martisch, John Freteroff, Carl Smith and Mike Grinoff all of Monongahela, on Saturday by Mike Magi and Charles Heger, who were able to be out on that day after being confined a week to their homes with injuries, which they claim were received at the hands of the above named quartet. The charge in the information was aggravated assault and battery.

The prosecutors claim they were badly hurt in defending themselves from an attack following the breaking of a beer party a week ago. They each had fourteen stitches taken gashes which were cut in their heads.

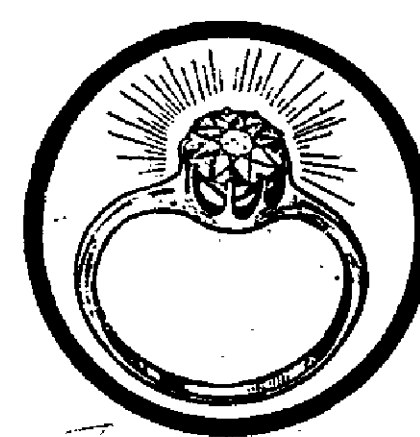
In connection with the trouble Joe Bruggo, a former agent for the Crescent Brewing company of Washington, was arrested charged with selling liquor without license and to minors. Bruggo was discharged by the company Tuesday. It is stated he received beer in 40 to 50 keg lots and disposed of it without first receiving orders.

### Wow! Take That.

Mr. Ben Mellon, who is doing special work for the Washington Observer, writes for that paper today a n article entitled: "The Devil and His Minion Keep after the Helpless Foringers." In this article Mr. Mellon is very profuse with the pronoun "YOU," in which he asks, "What are you going to do about it?" apparently oblivious of the fact that as a citizen he is as much interested as the people he criticises. This is a failing of human nature, however, willing to tell the other fellow what to do, while we stand idly by and look on.—Monongahela Times.

Who first beholds the light of day,  
In spring's sweet flowery month of May,  
And wears an emerald all her life  
Shall be a loved and happy wife.

There are no doubt many "loved and happy wives," who first beheld the light of day in spring's flowery month of May, who never wore an emerald. They no doubt preferred other precious gems, such as diamonds, garnets, pearls or opals. Doesn't matter. If you want a ring with any special stone, we can suit you. Our stock is complete.



JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler,  
Bell Phone 103-W 315 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Published Daily Except Sunday by  
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**MARY E. PRICE**, Business Manager  
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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year.....\$3.00  
Six Months.....1.50  
Three Months......75  
All subscriptions payable in advance.  
If not paid in advance, the subscription will be discontinued at the expiration of the term for which it was paid.  
Advertisements of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, we will accept the author's signature.

**TELEPHONES**  
Main 70 Charleroi 76  
Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

**Advertising Rates:**  
**DISPLAY**—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.  
**READING NOTICES**—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.  
**LEGAL NOTICES**—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, five stock and estray notices, back notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

**Local Agencies**  
Geo. S. Micht.....Charleroi  
Clyde Collins.....Speers  
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy  
Kustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

**June 22 In History.**  
1789—Thomas Gay, author of "Sand-Ford and Merton," born; died 1789.  
1815—Second and final abdication of Napoleon; Waterloo was lost by the French June 18.  
1898—General Shafter's corps made the first landing on Cuban soil at Daiquiri.  
1905—King Haakon VII. of Norway crowned at Trondheim.

**ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.**  
Sun sets 7:31, rises 4:25; moon rises 1:12 a. m.; moon's age 24 days; 3 p. m., planets Venus and Mars in conjunction; 3 p. m., all of Jupiter's moons west of planet.

**Aching Yet.**  
The bruises and contusions left by the Washington county steam roller when it flattened out the Drug Store Dynasty in Washington borough last April, still ache and tingle, causing it to emit howls of pain and rage at all and everything in the "river."

The latest thing that the cherubic was at Washington brayed out a volley venomous slanders at its Eldora Park. Let the people of Washington county make no mistake in the matter. The park is owned by Charleroi people, several of whom were largely instrumental in guiding the Washington county steam roller last April that so thoroughly smashed the Drug Store Dynasty and its malicious rage over its destruction, it licks and slanders everybody. Its attacks have no other or better motive save that of revenge on those responsible for its downfall.

The "poor foreigners," solicitude for whom was the cloak under which the Drug Store Dynasty masquerades, its attacks upon as nice and as orderly little park as there is in the State, will be somewhat surprised when they are charged as pagans by the Observer and people sorely in need of conversion to the Christian religion, when as a matter of fact 95 per cent. of them are communicants of a Christian church as were their ancestors before them for a thousand years before Columbus was born. The multitude of beautiful churches and chapels which these same "pagans" have built and are supporting in the Monongahela valley testify to the falsity of the Observer's desire for their spiritual welfare.

It did not come hard after slandering the voters of Washington county and denouncing them as huns and boozers to announce the foreigners as pagans. Those things give a correct estimate of the malice and rancor, the hate and rage that actuate the Drug Store Dynasty at those who refused to take it at its own valuation. The Park and its management need neither defense nor apology, as had its owners supported the candidates of the Drug Store Dynasty at the Republican primaries last April the spasms of spleen would not have been printed. People thoroughly understand that.

**Read His History.**  
The York Gazette fitly rebukes the thoughtless people who jest at the farmer and his clothing and who have the habit of referring to them as "jays

and rubes." The Mail would call the attention of these thoughtless ones to the fact the adages of all nations agree that "fine feathers do not make fine birds." There is equal harmony of proverb that "the clothes do not make the man," if they did, the story which began at Lexington and ended at Yorktown would not have been written. Repeat if you will the jibes in the "comics" about the farmer, but he is a bad man at the butt end of a rifle whenever freedom is to be won or defended.

It may seem witty to refer to the farmer as a hick in the cafes, possibly you can abuse his innocence or he will buy a gold brick and talk in a curious tones, but after all he is the nearest approach to a war god on earth when defending a trench or storming a bullet swept hill in defense of his country. You do not believe this, read the story of the Boer war—Tugela river and Spion Kop?  
The farmer established, defended, and his homely virtues are the foundation upon which this Nation will be perpetuated. The Republic will not survive the loss of his attributes. The causes that destroyed so many nations, came not from the meadows but from the pavements, a fact that should not be lost upon those who jibe at the farmer.

**Net Good Enough.**  
The Drug Store Dynasty applauds the treason to Senator Knox at Chicago by the three delegates because they favored the "Roosevelt policies."  
Who rescined those policies from the courts where they were being made a judicial foot-ball? Whose wonderful legal acumen made them a force and an entity and prepared the cases with skill that quibbles of judges and the catch pleas of attorneys could not weaken?  
Who was it, whose arguments in defense of those policies was one of the most able, eloquent and erudite forensic efforts ever made in this or any other country and which, for splendor of diction and solidity of argument, have not been surpassed since sourts were held? None other than that illustrious Pennsylvanian, Senator Knox, at whom the Drug Store Dynasty hurls its dirty fling. No one but a rancorous renegade would deny that fact. But the hour has struck for that puny pack of yelping fies in this county.

**Success In Sight.**  
The committee on Monongahela's "Old Home" week program are beginning to see light in their endeavors to make the affair a success. They should have the unstinted financial aid and moral support of all citizens there. Every dollar spent in making it a success goes largely towards advertising the town, its business places and the people, which, like casting bread upon the waters, will return after many days. Indications now point to the fact that it is going to be one of the finest and most successful affairs ever held in the valley. Here's hoping.

**Jonah.**  
When Jonah went overboard he is said to have murmured, "Ah, me, my preaching at last.  
As is shown by this crust.  
Has got me advanced to a sea!"  
—Harvard Lampoon.

**"Out of Mind."**  
Doesn't Cholly Creasepant look 'out of sight'?"  
"Yes. And all the rest of the adage."  
—Browning's Magazine.

**The Passing Coin.**  
The message of my money is scarcely to my taste.  
It's just a note to say goodbye.  
Signed thusly: "Yours in haste."  
—Wasp.

**That Depends.**  
"Do you believe in auto hypnotism?"  
"Yes, if you own one of the blamed things."  
—Baltimore American.

**At the Ball Game.**  
This combination sweet  
Would truly be elysian—  
To have a grand stand seat  
Combined with knothole vision.  
—New York Sun.

**Friendly Candor.**  
"Pa, what's friendly candor?"  
"It is generally the first aid to enemy."  
—Detroit Free Press.

**The Spot Identified.**  
Little drops of water  
Help us all to see  
Where the ice we ordered  
Plainly used to be.  
—New York Sun.

**Necessarily.**  
"That was a wily ruse of Bingle's."  
"Yes, it was. Bingle is a wily rascal."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**P. & W. Va. League**

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W	L	Per
Uniontown.....	27	14	.659
Charleroi.....	22	19	.530
Clarksburg.....	21	22	.492
Fairmont.....	21	25	.457
Connellsville.....	16	21	.432
Scottdale.....	15	25	.375

**Yesterday's Results.**  
Scottdale.....4 Clarksburg.....2  
"Charleroi.....4 Fairmont.....2  
Connellsville-Uniontown not scheduled.  
"Eleven innings

**Games Today**  
Charleroi at Fairmont  
Scottdale at Clarksburg  
Connellsville at Uniontown

**A Talent For Balancing.**  
The pleasant coffee room of the old Star and Garter at Richmond, which was burned down in 1899, was patronized by England's statesmen, politicians and writers. On Saturday evenings it was regularly visited by a middle aged gentleman of rather broad stature, with gray hair and a large shirt collar, which formed a conspicuous feature in his attire. He would dice always alone at a particular corner table, and after dinner it was his humor to build up before him a pyramid of tumblers and wineglasses, which he topped with a decanter. Occasionally the whole structure would topple over and litter the table with its ruins. Then the middle aged gentleman would rise, pay his bill, including the charge for broken glass, and depart. The waiters knew him well. He was Thomas Badington, Lord Macaulay.

**Curious Greetings.**  
A French journal has been looking into the question of how different races express the colloquialism "How do you do?" and presents some curious examples. The Koreans, for instance, do not give or imply any offense when they greet each other with the remark, "You do look old." Persians say, "May Allah preserve your beard and cover it with benedictions." Among a tribe of Fiji Islanders the correct form of salutation is to pull one's ear. A Carolee Islander kneels before his friend, whose foot he grasps and slaps himself vigorously in the face with it. In the Sudan a traveler was addressed by a native chief as "Mighty sun," the said chief finishing up with "Glory to thee. O splendid moon," the remark being accentuated by expectorating in the traveler's right hand.

**Sacred Birds of the Aztecs.**  
Imagine a bird the size of a pigeon, its back, head, wings and breast dazzling metallic green with golden sheen, its entire lower parts vivid scarlet, a soft, recurved crest curling over the bill and ferny, curved plumes, lapping over the wings, while two or three slender green feathers a yard or more in length extend over and beyond the glossy black and white tail. Such is the Quetzal, or resplendent Trogon, sacred bird of the Montezumas, national emblem of Guatemala and the handsomest and most striking of all the gorgeous Trogon family. Although found in nearly every republic of Central America, this superb creature is confined entirely to the heavy oak forests of the higher mountains. In these localities his shrill scream may be heard at any time, yet it is a difficult matter to even catch a glimpse of his brilliant form as he flits from tree to tree, and far more difficult is the task of securing specimens. Apparently fully aware of their beauty and value, these royal birds are exceedingly shy and suspicious, keeping entirely to the topmost branches of the tallest trees, frequently far out of shotgun range. This statement is no exaggeration, for the trees often attain a height of 300 feet.—Outing Magazine.

**Too Flimsy.**  
He—You don't seem to catch my ideas.  
She—I'm sorry, but I've broken my butterfly net.—Baltimore American.

**A Menace Unchecked.**  
The germs now glyxly shout "Hurrah!" We still may smile and seek to slaughter.  
Shooe ne'er a local option law  
Prohibits ice cream soda water.  
—Washington Star.

**Frightening the Wolf.**  
Patience—What is he doing to keep the wolf from the door?  
Patrice—Oh, he's bought a photograph.—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Real Drawback.**  
I can stand the sultry season,  
Though the perspiration flows  
In a stream of clammy moisture  
From my forehead to my nose,  
But I shudder in my anguish  
As the fellow loaves in view  
With the old, eternal question—  
"Is it hot enough for you?"

Though my collar's limp and wilted  
And my shirt front is a lake,  
Though my clothes are sticking to me,  
I have no complaint to make,  
But the horror of the season  
Is to know the mutt is due  
With the query on each corner—  
"Is it hot enough for you?"  
—Nashville Tennessean.

**Not Well Read.**  
The taxicabby chuckled audibly.  
"Feller just paid me \$2 for a one dollar ride," he said.  
"Wonder he didn't look at the meter."  
"Did look at it, but he was seeing double."  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A CLERK'S BLUNDER

**Its Effect Upon the Fortunes of Our Revolutionary War.**  
The element of chance as exemplified in the blunder of a copyist had an important bearing on the result of our war for independence. As is well known, the crisis of the military between Great Britain and the revolting colonies was reached when General Burgoyne's campaign was planned in London. The object was to strike a tremendous blow at the center of the Revolution. The British forces were to take possession of the Mohawk and Hudson valleys by a concentric march from Lake Champlain, Oswego and New York on converging lines toward Albany. The ascent of the Hudson by Sir William Howe's army was essential to the success of a scheme by which New England was to be cut off as by a wedge from the southern colonies.

Orders were sent out from London for the advance of Burgoyne's, and St. Leger's forces from Canada. At first Sir William Howe was merely informed of the plan and was armed with discretionary powers, but finally a dispatch was drafted positively ordering him to cooperate in the movement from New York.

A British clerk made a hasty and very careless copy of the dispatch, which the minister, Lord George Germaine, found great difficulty in reading. He angrily reprimanded the culprit and ordered a fresh copy to be made without flaw or erasure. Being pressed for time and anxious for a holiday, Lord George posted off to the country without waiting for the fresh copy.

The military order was inebriously copied in the clerk's best hand, but when it was finished the minister was not there to sign it. It was pigeon-holed and overlooked when he returned and was not sent to America until long afterward. Howe, being left with full discretion, allowed himself to be drawn into military operations against Washington's army near Philadelphia. Burgoyne's army was entrapped, cut off from retreat and forced to surrender at Saratoga.

Thus the fortunes of the Revolutionary war turned upon the carelessness of a British clerk.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## SOAP BUBBLES.

**How Some Pretty and Marvelous Effects May Be Produced.**

There are degrees of skill in all pastimes, but one would hardly think that there were specialists in the art of blowing soap bubbles. An article in the Windsor Magazine by Meredith Nugent, however, shows that some very pretty and marvelous effects may be obtained by the exercise of care and patience with soap and water.  
The first step is to make a solution by rubbing pure white castile soap into a bowl partly filled with water until a lather has been formed. Then remove every particle of lather, dip a clay pipe into the cleared solution and start to blow a bubble.  
If you can blow one six inches in diameter so that it will hang suspended from the pipe and will allow your forefinger covered with the solution to be pushed through into the bubble without breaking, then the mixture is ready for use.

Six bubbles may be blown, one inside the other. This is performed by dipping the end of a straw in the soapy water and after resting the wet end upon an inverted plate or sheet of glass, which should have been previously wet with the solution, blow a bubble six inches in diameter.  
Then dip the straw into the solution again, carefully thrust it through into the center of this first bubble and blow another. Continue in this manner until all the bubbles are in position. Great care must be taken that the straw is thoroughly wet with solution for fully half its length before each bubble is blown. With practice ten or twelve bubbles may be placed inside of one another.

**No Tears Nor Hills.**  
In the days when Rowley Hill was bishop of the Isle of Man one of his clergymen bearing the name of Tears came to say adieu to his bishop on getting preferment. The parson said: "Goodby, my lord. I hope we may meet again, but if not here in some better place."  
The bishop replied, "I fear the latter is unlikely, as there are no Tears in heaven."  
"No doubt," wittily answered the parson, "you are right that our chance of meeting is small, as one reads of the plains of paradise, but never of any Hills there."  
—London Queen.

**Australian Bushmen.**  
Although the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest homes, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.

**Foot and Sage.**  
The fool and his money are parted, not long did they stay in cabots, but the fool is the cheeriest hearted and gladdest of human galeots. His neighbor is better and wiser, six figures might tell what he's worth, but oh, how folks wish the old miser would fall off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Gazette.

Nothing preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.—Franklin.

## THE CRITICS

**These Observers Were Wholly Personal in Their Judgments.**  
"The critical faculty is rare," said an editor and critic at a Philadelphia art club. "It must be impersonal. But most of us incline to be wholly personal in our criticism. The fact was brought home to me at one of the exhibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts. "Passing from picture to picture, I overheard many criticisms. Thus a lady in a rich gown said: "What a superb portrait of a young girl! It should certainly win the Carnegie prize. It is easy to see that the gown was made by Paquin." "A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined overcoat halted before a picture entitled 'The Luncheon.' "This still life," he exclaimed, "is the most admirable I have ever seen. Terrapin, canvasback, champagne, lobster, even Perigord pie—ah, what a genius!"

"In this historical painting," I heard an antiquary say, "the costumes are accurate in every detail. The painter is a second Raphael." "That horse there," said a young polo player, "is exactly like my Podasokus. It's the best picture in the exhibition."

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight before a daub called 'The Gladiator.' "What shoulders! What arms!" he said. "I bet anything the jury gives this painting the highest award." "And half the throng, departing, said: "The picture in the last room is the best. No, we didn't see it—couldn't get to it, in fact—but it draws far and away the biggest crowd."

**One of Hook's Practical Jokes.**  
Theodore Hook forged 4,000 letters to 4,000 tradesmen and others requesting them to call on a certain day and hour at the house of a wealthy widow, Mrs. Tottenham, in Berners street, London, against whom he had conceived a grudge.

These people began to arrive soon after daybreak. The rush continued until nearly midnight. They came by fifties and hundreds.  
There were 100 chimney sweeps, 100 bakers, fifty doctors, fifty dentists, fifty accoucheurs. There were priests to administer extreme unction and Methodist ministers to offer last prayers. There were fifty confectioners with wedding cakes, fifty undertakers with coffins, fifty fishermen with baskets of cod and lobsters. They pushed, quarreled and fought, and the police were called out to prevent a riot. Finally among the hoaxed ones came the governor of the Bank of England, the royal Duke of Gloucester and the lord mayor of London, each lured thither by some cunning pretext. A police investigation followed, but the perpetrator was not detected.

**A Wonderful Bowman.**  
The Romans were very skillful bowmen, although they discarded the weapon in warfare, trusting to the charge and to hand to hand fighting. Many of the Roman emperors were famous archers. It is said that Domitian would place boys in the circus at a considerable distance from him and as they held up their hands with the fingers outstretched he would send the arrows between them with such nicety and accuracy of aim that he never inflicted a wound.

The wicked emperor Commodus boasted that he never missed his aim or failed to kill the wild beast that he shot with a single arrow. He would send a shaft in his bow as some wild beast was set free in the circus to devour a living criminal condemned to die. Just when the furious animal was springing on his prey the emperor would strike it dead at the man's feet. Sometimes 100 lions were let loose at once in order that he, with 100 arrows, might kill them. With arrows the heads of which were semicircular he would sever the necks of ostriches in full flight.

**And Making Good.**  
"Yes, I'm working for the uplift now."  
"Noble man! And what are you doing?"  
"Running a freight elevator."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insurance policies are dressed alike.  
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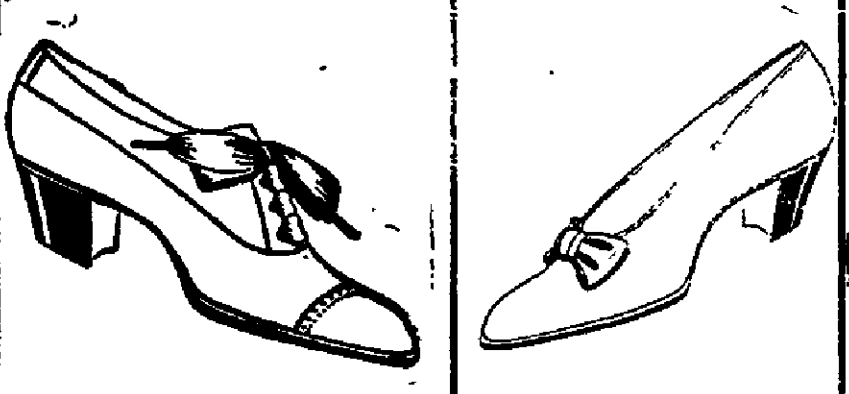


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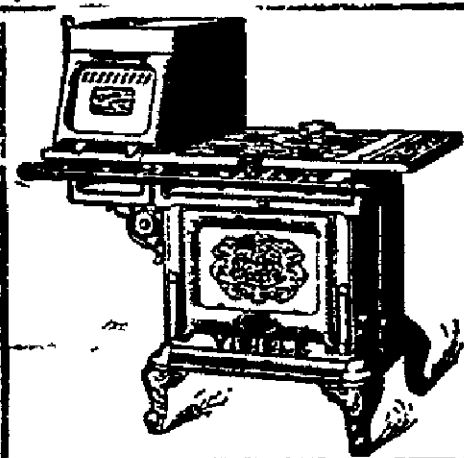


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## Changing Places With Jimmie.

By W. F. BRYAN.

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Jack Morewood stood upon the piazza tapping the floor with the tip of her daintily booted foot and slapping at her habit skirt with a silver mounted crop.

It was a perfect day for a ride. The sun kissed the peaks of the low chain of hills to the west, and in between was the bright green of early summer. Nature was in her kindest mood, but Jacqueline did not share it.

The groom was slow about bringing her mount around, and while she waited a dozen couples had cantered past, waving their hands gayly to Jack. But no cavalier waited to assist her, and no smart cob whinced impatiently over the delay in the appearance of her own horse.

Presently the groom would lead her horse to the block, he would assist her in the saddle with the perfunctory care of a hireling, and she would go cantering off alone to her ride.

It was this fact and not the slowness of the stable hands that brought the frown to Jacqueline's face. For the first time in her life she was tired of being the boy of the family.

When stalwart John Morewood had leaned over the cradle to look down into the blinking eyes of his fireborn baby had seized the proffered finger in sturdy clasp and her father had chuckled with delight.

"She's shaking hands like the little gentleman she is," he declared. Then and there he had named her Jacqueline, that he might call her Jack. He seemed to find comfort for his disappointment in her sex by making his little daughter as boyish as possible.

In her youth, thanks to his training, she had been given over to tomboy tricks. When she was thirteen and a baby brother came to share her reign she regarded the newcomer's appearance with contempt.

"I'm the best boy," she declared with emphasis, and she took pride in her father's assurance that she was indeed Jimmie because his mother's pet, while Jack still chummed with her father, and as the boy grew up danced and palmed Jack seemed to grow manishness by contrast.

She was the golf champion of the country club, not in the ladies' class, but by virtue of having beaten all the men. She could ride wherever a man went, could shoot straight and handle a croquet. She was voted a "good fellow," but now, on the eve of her twenty-second birthday, Jack turned rebellious.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the appearance of the groom with her horse, and presently she was cantering down the drive to the highway. Once on the road she eased the horse into a trot. The club road was accounted one of the most beautiful in the state, but Jack gave no heed to the beauty of the scene.

Phil Minturn had cantered past with Bess Farley just before she had started out, and his careless greeting had wounded her.

She had been good chums with Phil ever since she was a little girl, and he had always given her the same careless greeting of fellowship, but this morning it had jarred. She knew that he did not really care for Bess.

He had said so more than once, but Mrs. Farley would not let Bess ride unless there was some one with her who could keep a watchful eye on her mount, so Phil, being a neighbor, had come to the girl's relief.

As with Phil, so it was with the other men. They were all good chums, but they were only chums. Jack could not recall a tender speech ever made to her, and, carrying her introspection further, she did not blame the boys for regarding her as one of themselves. Even in the evening her thick dark hair was severely done and her dress was in keeping.

It came upon her with all the suddenness of a revelation that she had missed the pretty speeches which she had pretended to despise and that her heart clamored for the rights of young womanhood.

With lips that pressed hard together she turned her horse's head toward home. She scarcely recognized the people she passed, and it was not until she had almost reached the house that her attention was attracted. She heard her brother's voice raised in appeal, and through sheer force of habit she prepared to come to his rescue.

The boy never had been permitted to fight his own battles, and in younger days Jack had sometimes come to his assistance with her own sturdy fists. Now she reined in her horse and drew near the hedge which separated her from the little boys.

There were a dozen of them, sturdy, tanned youngsters with dirt on clothes and countenances, and in their midst stood Jimmie, immaculate in blue velvet, with long golden curls.

"It's not my fault," he said in aggrieved tones. "I'm not old enough to buy my own clothes yet. You fellows might let me play with you."

"G'wan!" was the unfeeling response.

"We don't play with girls."

"I'm not a girl," asserted Jimmie. "I tell you it's not my fault."

"Boys don't wear velvet dresses," reminded his tormentor. "Come on, fellows. Lady Jane's going to cry."

With a burst of derisive laughter the boys ran off. For a moment Jimmie made as though to follow them, but he knew as well as the others that pursuit was impossible.

Jimmie had never had a chance to

giving up the boy turned toward the house, and Jack urged her horse closer to the hedge.

"Jimmie," she called warningly. "If you dare to cry I shall spank you. Go get your pony and come back to me."

"What are you going to do?" demanded Jimmie.

"Never mind," she said. "You do what I tell you. Do you want really and truly to be a boy?"

"Do I?" repeated Jimmie, sniffing at the folly of the question. "I ain't either a boy or a girl."

"Neither am I," said Jack. "Hurry up, dear."

She waited beside the road until her brother joined her on his pony, and together they headed for the town. It was long after luncheon hour before the two returned, and Mrs. Morewood was pacing the veranda in an agony of apprehension.

She had no fears for Jack, but she lamented that at times Jimmie's point had shown signs of wiliness, and the two grooms were already scouring the country, while the mother was promising herself that the boy should be attended to in future rides.

Mr. Morewood said nothing, but there was a white line about his lips where they were pressed firmly together to hold back the words of apprehension.

He was afraid for Jacqueline, and when the children were seen twining into the drive, followed by a groom on whose usually impassive face there appeared a broad grin, Morewood gave a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Morewood shrieked with horror when they came closer and she was able to see that Jimmie's hair had been cropped close to his head, while the velvet suit had been replaced by a stout corduroy. But as they slipped to the ground Jack took the boy's hand and led him to his father.

"Dad," she said simply, "here is your son. I am your daughter. It has been all wrong until now. I've never had a sweetheart, and Jimmie's never had a fight. We've come to the conclusion that we have both been cheated out of what belongs to us, and we've changed places."

She stooped to kiss her father's bearded face and whispered, "And your daughter loves you more than ever, dad." Morewood clasped her to his heart for he understood the transformation even while his wife bewailed her darling's lost curls.

That evening at the Country Club Jacqueline was the sensation of the dance as she entered with her hair loosely waved instead of tightly knotted. In her dress, too, there was a subtle suggestion of femininity which caused the men to gasp and tell themselves that they had never before realized what a stunning girl Jacqueline Morewood was.

"You are radiant tonight," murmured Minturn as he held out his hand for her dance programme.

"I'm tired of being father's boy," she explained. "I've changed places with Jimmie," and as Minturn calmly appropriated three waltzes and returned the programme she read in his eyes approval of the change.

## Fever and Wet Clothes.

General Baden-Powell in his book, "Scouting For Boys," writes of the dangers that come from wet garments and of the best way to dry one's clothes: "You will often get wet through on service, and you will see recruits remaining in their wet clothes until they get dry again. No old scout would do so, as that is the way to catch fever and get ill. When you are wet take the first opportunity of getting your wet clothes off and drying them, even though you may not have other clothes to put on, as happened to me many a time."

"I have sat naked under a wagon while my one suit of clothes was drying over a fire. The way to dry clothes over a fire is to make one of hot ashes and then build a small beehive shaped cage of sticks over the fire and hang

your clothes over the cage, and they will very quickly dry, also in wet weather it is dangerous to sit in your clothes when they have got wet from perspiration.

"On the west coast of Africa I always carried a spare shirt hanging down my back, with the sleeves tied around my neck. So soon as I halted I would take off the wet shirt I was wearing and put on the dry, which had been hanging out in the sun on my back. By this means I never got fever when almost every one else went down with it."

"When I have breakfasted and read such m'selves as the mails may bring. 'Tis time for rest. Ah, me!" he said. "This hard work is a tedious thing!" —Washington Star.

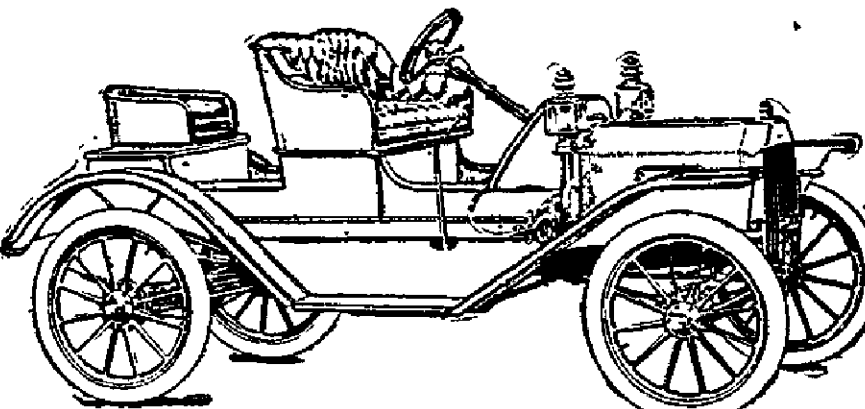
How She Does It. Lottie—How do you manage to keep your complexion so fresh? Dottie—I go to the baseball games and sit on the bleachers. —Harvard Lampoon.

Retold. Little drops of water, Little lack of sand, Make the fringed pane And the wisest land...

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Bleached Muslins—about 400 yards in this lot—extra good value, sells 11c yard. 10 yds to customer 78c  
One-half bale Unbleached Muslin, reduced to. 5 1/2c  
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Light and Dark Wash Suits, \$1.75 value, go at. \$1.00  
Cotton Challies, worth 10c, Silk-alins, 4 pieces worth 12 1/2c, Cotton Batting at 10c. This combination will make the finest of comforts, 14 yds of either goods and 4 batts (makes an extra sized comfort). \$1.19  
White Bed Spreads, extra size and good quality. Special value at \$1.00, go at. 83c  
White Bed Spreads, a real \$1.50 value, at. \$1.10  
Bleached Sheets with one seam. 48c  
8x by 90 Bleached Sheets. 69c  
Special Towel Sale, at. 5c, 8c, 10c and 12 1/2c

**Berryman's**  
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

## ... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

### A Good Financial Reward

When your Bank Account shows an increase over the previous year, it indicates that you are endeavoring to climb higher on the ladder of success, and accomplish something worth while.

If you have not already started an account with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company, now is a good time to open one and start saving in earnest.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

**Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.**

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

## Advertise in the Mail

### KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

will stand the scuffs, rubs and grinds of the leather sole and the straps, galls and scratches of the steel shod foot.

It dries elastic and will not peel, chip, flake or rub off.

It's made to walk on. It's guaranteed to wear and last and give satisfaction.

Made in Clear and Seven Beautiful Colors. Good for all interior Woodwork.

D. R. DUVALL, 518 Fallowfield Avenue

## PERSONAL MENTION

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Dunham, of North Charleroi, a boy.

William Guiler is a Pittsburg business visitor today.

H. P. Jacobs is transacting business in Uniontown today.

Miss Margaret Woods of Pittsburg is visiting relatives in Charleroi.

Arthur Griffiths of Pittsburg spent Sunday in Charleroi with friends.

Mrs. Higgins of Toronto, Ohio, formerly of Charleroi, is visiting friends in this place.

Miss Elizabeth Watson of Homestead is a guest of Miss Celia McDermott, of Crest avenue.

W. C. Storer, Ed. Graese, and E. J. Purcell of Brownsville were Sunday visitors in Charleroi.

Thomas Gray and James Gray, who are employed at McDonald spent Sunday at their home here.

Misses Mary Walker and Emma Singer left yesterday for Creighton to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant and son Floyd were over Sunday visitors in Brownsville with relatives and friends.

Homer Barger of Charleroi has purchased the barber shop of G. A. Narfauci at 621 Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Anna Youngman and Mrs. Sarah Thompson were guests at the home of Mrs. Sarah Rodgers in Fallowfield township yesterday.

### The Willing Worker.

Real summer days have come to pass. The mercury climbs up the glass. The peckaboo now heads the class. And wicker beds are all the go. Around one's bed a little bed, which helps keep 'em up with many a hitch. And he who works wants to be rich. So labor he would never know.

Unless perchance he's in the game That makes so many put a lawe About this time of year. The name That from your mind, it's a free To hand upon the lawe. Who labors through the summer's span From the dawn to the dusk of the day To get rich selling what you can. —Indianapolis News

### At Bridge.

Miss Bridge Friend—You ought to be able to write fine comedies, Mr. Post. Young Author—You flatter me, Miss Beatrix. Why ought I? Miss Bridge Friend—Because you make such amusing plays.—Minneapolis Journal.

### The Best of It.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the difference between genius and insanity? Pa—The lunatic, my son, is at least sure of his board and clothes.—London Opinion.

### Triplets in June.

She was the maid of honor. And I was his best man I gladly gazed upon her. She was the maid of honor. I knew I was a goner— 'Twas there it all began. She was the maid of honor, And I was his best man.

'Twas there my gladness ended— I stepped upon her train. The breach can never be mended. 'Twas there my gladness ended. She may have thought me splendid. But never will again. 'Twas there my gladness ended— I stepped upon her train.

### C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lutes

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY Orders Given Prompt Attention. 24 McKean Avenue.

### THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire 600 Crest avenue. 264tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 6644p

FOR SALE—Kugs, 1 kitchen gas range and 2 heating stoves. Price very reasonable. Call at 618 Fallowfield avenue. 268432

WANTED—Capable, intelligent ladies for outside employment. Definite weekly salary. Reference required. Address A. Mail Office. 26813p

## WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

Prices That Ruled in Paris During the Siege of 1870.

The following interesting statement of the prices that were paid for food during the siege of 1870 is taken verbatim out of the journal of a French officer stationed in Paris at the time:

"Toward the middle of October we had to make up our mind to sacrifice the animals of the zoological garden. The elephants and many other beasts were bought by M. Debon, the owner of the English meat shop in Av. Friedland. The meat of the elephants was sold from \$10 to \$12 a kilogram (two pounds), the trunk commanding the highest price, \$10 a kilogram. The trunk and feet were both declared delicious by all gourmands. In the same shop a pair of young wolves were sold for \$250 per pound. The meat was soft and without taste. The biggest price was paid for a young live lamb that had been swiped by a franc-tireur from the enemy. One hundred dollars was paid for it.

"Here is an exact price list of some victuals toward the end of the siege: Two pounds of horseflesh. \$5.00 One ham. 15.00 A whole cat. 3.00 A rabbit. 10.00 One turkey. 30.00 One egg. 1.00 A rat. .50 A pigeon. .50 One pound of butter. 5.00 A pound of beans. 1.50 A peck of carrots. 2.00 One cabbage head. 3.00 One stick of celery. .50 Wood to burn (100 pounds). 2.00

"Even the rich had to live on the meagerest diet and to take into their menu things that fill them only the trapper in the virgin forests was supposed to eat. I leave it to you to imagine what kind of meals were served in the small restaurants and boarding houses.

"Moreover, everybody had to submit to the strictest orders. People stood in file before the butcher and baker shops to wait for their turns. Each household was furnished with a card from the municipality authorizing the bearer to buy a certain amount of meat and bread. The cook, the housewife, the young girl, the little child (men never go shopping in France), were posted for hours before the shops to rain and snow, with wet feet, shivering with cold. The unfortunate ones endured without a murmur these hardships. Women throughout the time of the siege were setting an example of courage and self abnegation not always followed by men.

"It was a sad and touching spectacle, these long files of women, nearly all dressed in black, grouped before the doors of the dealers, watched by the national guard, with whom they at first were laughing and chatting, till the sufferings from the cold had silenced the laugh and sometimes brought forth the tears.

"But in spite of all precautions the stores one by one were exhausted, the provisions, put in too late before the siege, were used up, and, while the babies, deprived of milk, died in great numbers or, fed on sweet wine and bread, pined slowly away, the big people tried to find new resources to prolong their lives."

### Generous Mrs. Crewe.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago." "Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me, and I forgot it."

### Risky Revenge.

Gaganini, the wonderful violinist, had a narrow escape at Ferrara from a violent death. Enraged by some hissing from the pit, he resolved to avenge the insult, and at the close of his programme informed the audience that he would imitate the language of various animals. After having rendered the notes of different birds, the mewling of a cat, and the barking of a dog, he advanced to the footlights, and, saying, "This is for those who hissed!" imitated the baying of an ass. At this the occupants of the pit rose, rushed on to the stage and would probably have killed their calumniator had he not hastily retreated.

### Fixing His Status.

A waiter spilled some soup on the clothing of a portly, choleric old gentleman dining with his wife in an up-town lobster palace the other night, whereupon the old gentleman jumped to his feet and, calling the manager, burst into a tirade which ended with the somewhat anticlimactic charge that the waiter was "no gentleman." "This man is not supposed to be a gentleman," said the manager coldly. "He is merely a waiter."—New York Press.

### Tommy Spoke.

Minister—If any one present can show cause why this couple should not become man and wife, let him speak now or forever hold his peace. Tommy—I kin, mister. He thinks aupa's only twenty-five, and she's forty.

Economy may be the road to wealth, but nine-tenths of those who are compelled to travel it never reach the goal.—Chicago News.

## HERE AND THERE

On and after July 1st next dogs in California for which the owners or keepers have not procured a borough license will be under the ban and liable to be taken up and killed.

It is said that the Diamond Coal and Coke company will erect one hundred and twenty five houses at the new mine which they will open, near Huston Run. This company expects to begin work shortly on the erection of the river and rail trestle, as well as the sinking of the slope of the coal seam.

A pathetic appeal has been made by Julius Haessler, the former member of the California band now incarcerated in the county jail on a charge of running a speakeasy, to his former fellow-musicians for help in getting out of his predicament.

The poorest gift that can be made to a young boy is that of a firearm. Few persons under 18 or 20 years of age are fit to own such weapons, and the plea for a safe and sane celebration of the Fourth of July is on.

Thirty persons sleeping in one room in a tenement house in Washington, Pa., appears "metropolitan?"

The Richhill miners hall at Meadowslands will likely be dedicated on the Glorious Fourth.

James Morrison, one of the last members of a pioneer family which settled in the vicinity of Canonsburg in pre-revolutionary times, died at his home at the corner of Central avenue and Pitt street at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, after an illness dating from last February.

The eleven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Webster, was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad. The little girl's right leg was bitten in four places.

James Connolly, of Webster, sustained a broken leg, today while at work in Equitable mine.

According to a notice sent out by Postmaster General Meyer from Washington the rural mail carriers are to pay more attention to their personal appearance and to the vehicles used by them to carry on their work.

Constable R. A. Balmer killed 42 dogs in South Fayette township Tuesday that were possessed, and the tax not paid for all parties who have not paid their dog tax and had dogs assessed should do so at once as Mr. Balmer has orders from the tax collector to kill all dogs found without tags on.

The Connellsville merchants want monthly settlements from all to whom they extend credit. It would be a good plan to extend to all lines of business, including payment of taxes, and perhaps we can extend it when Easy Money comes.

The Glorious Fourth will be a 36-hour day in Connellsville. Father, who stands to be "worked" by the small boy, would just as lief be fix at eight hours.

Fairfax Bayard, Commissioner of Interference of the United States patent office, has rendered an important decision in the long drawn out fight of George C. Landis against T. J. Mitchell, general manager of the Rainey coke interests, relative to the ownership of the Mitchell patent oven. The award gives the ownership to J. Mitchell.

Rostraver township is contemplating the erection of a new school building about a mile back of Webster on what is known as the East Eldora plan of lots.

The body of Mrs. Colley, wife of Dr. Brown Colley, of Dunbar, was found in the Youhioghony river near Broad rd yesterday evening. The discovery of the body is due to a passenger conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad who sited it as his train was passing yesterday.

### Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

### A Fortunate Man.

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful it was his lot in life to get such a saving woman for his own little wife."—Chicago News.

### An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!" "Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired a waiter.

## TIME AT THE POLES.

It is Practically Any Hour of the Day—You Please.

Those who are conversant with the use of globes know that all the meridians of longitude starting from the equator converge toward and meet at the poles. They know, too, that longitude signifies time and that difference of longitude is difference in time. They know very well that when it is noon in London it is about 7 o'clock in the morning in Boston, and that when it is noon in San Francisco it is about a quarter past 3 in the afternoon in New York.

Now, as the meridian of London extends to the north pole, it necessarily ensues that when it is noon in the English capital it must also be noon at the north pole. In a similar manner when it is noon at Boston, or in San Francisco, or at Pekin, or any other place situated in the northern hemisphere, it follows that it must also be noon at the pole, because all the meridians of those places unite at the north pole. Therefore it is noon all day long at the pole.

Thus there is an entire absence of time at the pole. But it would be just as correct to say that it is a place where there is a preponderance of time, for it is practically any time of day during the whole twenty-four hours or, indeed, through the year. In fact, a resident at the north pole could make it any time of day, he might choose to select, with the consciousness that it would be the right time.

## A POET'S DIET.

Byron's Strenuous Efforts to Keep Himself From Getting Fat.

"You mention Browning's idea that starvation was the cure for all the ills of the flesh—his own, at any rate," says a correspondent. "Browning was not the only poet with peculiar views on the subject. One of Byron's chief fears was that of becoming fat, and to avoid it he often resorted to extraordinary systems of diet. At Athens he lived mainly on rice and vinegar and water. Later he confined himself to six biscuits a day and tea. In 1816 he had so restricted his diet that he was obliged to keep down hunger by chewing mastic and tobacco. 'Don Juan' was 'written on gin and water.'"

Byron, it has been pointed out, was one of those foredoomed by their constitutions to fatness in middle life, whether they eat much or little, and his victory over nature in this respect—for he succeeded in reducing himself by these violent methods—has been quoted as one of the most remarkable achievements of the human will, considering all the circumstances. It must have been bitter to him to see such a man as Beau Brummell, who ate and drank freely and took no exercise, retaining without an effort all the elegance of figure that was his greatest gift. No wonder Byron's was the poetry of gloom.—London News.

### A Tailor's Advertisement, 1734.

This is to give Notice to all Gentlemen and others, That they may have good Druggets, Sagathie and Duroy Suits made well and fashionable, for the first size Men at £3 10s. a suit and the larger size at £4. Cloth Serge, commonly called by the Name of German Serge, suits for £4 and £4 10s. Livery suits for £4 and £4 10s. Colored and black Cloth suits for £5 and £5 10s. At the Two Golden Balls in Great Hart Street, the upper end of Bow street, Covent-Garden. Also Horsemen's great Coats to be sold ready made at 20s. each. Morning Gowns, Callimanco, both sides, at 30s. a piece. Blue Cloak-bags ready made at 16s. each. Blue Rockers ready made. Superfine black Cloth at 13s. per Yard.—Fog's Journal, 1734.

### Tea Table Etiquette.

A hundred years or more ago there was a quaint tea table etiquette. It was considered a lack of courtesy to take much cream or sugar in one's tea. Etiquette demanded that the tea should be tasted from the spoon and that the hostess should then inquire, "Is your tea agreeable?" Modern women would be shocked by a fashionable lady of those days who cooled her tea with her breath, yet Young wrote of a certain bewitching Lady Betty: Her two red lips affected zephyrs blow To cool the Bohen and inflame the beau. While one white finger and a thumb con-spire To lift the cup and make the world admire.

### A City and Its Press.

In some respects a modern city resembles a vast commercial house. In commerce advertisement is the secret of success, and the most successful coadjutors of the municipality in the development and pulling of a capital are the newspapers. And here Berlin is lacking. Her press is on a hopelessly low level, impoverished, without enterprise, under the thumb of the authorities. In London, New York and Paris the press has a voice in the running of the city.—London Outlook.

### A Roundabout Reply.

"Darling," said a young husband, "what would you do if I should die? Tell me!" "Please don't suggest such a thing," was the reply. "I can't bear the thought of a stepfather for our little boy?"

### Unselfish.

She—George, is that one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday? He—No; I'm saving those for my friends. She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!

When a man borrows trouble, the interest eats up the principal.—Kansas City Star.



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 14, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 8, No. 270

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1908

One Cent

## PLANS COMPLETED FOR NEW BRIDGE AT MONONGAHELA

County Commissioners Have Been Informed To That Effect.

COST TO BE \$300,000

The Washington County commissioners have been informed that the plans for a new bridge over the Monongahela River at Monongahela have been completed. This bridge is to take the place of the structure condemned by the War Department, owing to structural weakness and low elevation. The new bridge which is to be built by October, 1909, is to be built of three spans, leaving a wide boat passage in the center. The preliminary plans for the bridge were approved by the War Department several days ago, since which time the engineers have been working on the final plans.

The new bridge is to be built 1,000 feet farther south than the present one at Monongahela. This will make it more convenient for travelers on both sides. The cost is estimated at \$300,000, but it is probable that this sum will hardly cover the entire expenses.

Why, The Mail Carriers? Why are not the letter or mail carriers of Washington, Canonsburg, Monongahela and Charleroi supplied with whistles, so as to notify the receivers of mail? It would save many of the "boys" from running into bad dogs in the suburbs. Protect the mail carriers.—Erie Labor Herald.

## Men's League Have Good Speakers for Tuesday Evening

On Tuesday evening of this week the Men's League of the M. E. church will hold a social session, which however will be preceded by an address and program of the same order as former affairs of the kind held by the league. The speaker will be Dr. F. L. Wright, city missionary of the M. E. diocese, Pittsburg, on the subject, "The Italian in America." Dr. Wright was former district superintendent of the M. E. church in Italy and is well able to talk on this subject. He will address the audience in English and then speak to the people in their own language. The members will entertain all present that evening, serving refreshments of a unique order. Lady and gentlemen friends of the church and league are specially invited.

**Woe Unto Him**  
Woe to a man who dares attempt to umpire a game of baseball. The following special from Coal Centre to the Mail will well illustrate a portion of what is in store for him.  
A very exciting game took place Friday evening between the Acmes and Kill Cares which was brought to sudden finish in the 7th inning on account of the storm. The score of 1 in favor of the Acmes was so satisfactory to the Kill Cares that they took the umpire, T. A. Cope, and immersed him in the river. A dozen caps donated by W. C. Ford, Coal Centre, was the object of a hard fought contest.

## No Delay in Banking by Mail

There is no delay in transacting your banking business with the First National Bank of Charleroi, and it will give you a great deal of time. This strong, and reliable banking institution cordially invites your account.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
**First National Bank**  
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.  
E. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. B. H. Rahn, Cashier.  
You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail.

## AVERAGES OF PLAYERS HAS BEEN SENT OUT

President James Groninger of the P. and W. Va. league has issued the averages of the players who have taken part in five or more games up to and including May 31.

Sweeney a pitcher of Scotdale leads with 65 while Birmingham of Connellsville is second. Charleroi's leader is Elliott and stands sixth in the list. As this is for the first month of the season many changes in the standing is looked for as the season progresses.

Player	Bat	Field
Elliott	341	1090
Mellvaine	316	892
Nally	303	931
Cosgrove	292	880
Heinz	284	880
Humphries	250	916
Urban	242	875
Houser	234	888
Dalley	177	978
Osborne	160	1000
Patrick	0	160

## Protected Home Circle Children's Day Friday

Children's Day exercises, an annual feature of Charleroi Circle 330 P. H. C., was held in P. H. C. hall last Friday evening under sweltering but favorable circumstances. The program, a mixed one, was carried out with neatness and dispatch and proved interesting to the many members and invited friends who were present.

The first number was a piano selection by the Misses Hazel Blanchard and Thessa Dietz, followed by recitations by Mae Mitchell and Marie Whitehead. Bessie Kauffman, and little 4 year old Laura Eckels. Musical selections and songs were rendered by Misses Oran, May Barth, Norman and Vexella Brown, Johanna Estenfelder. Two violin selections by Miss Bosson were well rendered for one so young. The youthful performers all acquitted themselves nicely considering the program was gotten up without a single rehearsal. A feature of the evening's entertainment was the introduction of the Jenkins Sextette, well known to all. The boys sang themselves into favor and were forced to respond to frequent encores.

The affair was marked by the unusual interest manifested by the friends and parents who were present. This feature is practically the object of these entertainments, to bring the parents, members and children in a closer proximity with one another. Refreshments were served to 150 children, members and friends and the affair goes on record as one of the best children's day entertainments in the history of the circle.

**A Robbing Summer Song.**  
Up at Proctor's Fifth avenue theatre, Rosie Lloyd, the popular young English comedienne, is receiving rounds of applause. She is singing "It's Moonlight on the Prairies." "It Always Comes with the Summer." &c. The New York Sunday World has arranged to give the words and music of "It Always Comes with the Summer" in the issue of June 28. Everybody will want it. The demand will probably exceed the supply, so order from newsdealer in advance. This song is reproduced by arrangement with J. W. Sern and company, the well known music publishers.

## CHARLEROI LOSE SATURDAY'S GAME, BUT WIN SUNDAY

Eleven Inning Contest Yesterday—Many On Boat Excursion.

THREE HITS IN ELEVENTH

Mr. Quinlin, late of the O. and P. league started the leaving for Charleroi Saturday and lasted about as long as it takes to tell the story. After Fairmont had landed on the alleged benders for four singles and a base on balls which resulted in two runs, the crane was put to work and he was lifted to the bench. Long John Melvaine taking his place. While touched up for six hits in the remaining rounds, the bingles were kept well scored by, but one run was scored by the Fairmonters. King who worked for Fairmont allowed eight hits but Charleroi could get but one run over the gum and it came in the fifth inning. Houser opened up with a single and Melvaine sacrificed. Dunn who has been switched to the head of the bating list hit for two sacks and Houser crossed.

Two of Fairmonts runs came in the second round on two singles and a base on balls. One single and two infield outs was responsible for a run in the fourth. Score: Charleroi...0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1-5-2 Fairmont...0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-3-10-3 Batteries—Quinlin, Melvaine and Dalley. King and Snodgrass. Umpire McGeary.

Charleroi won the Sunday game from Fairmont after trying the score in the ninth, and carrying the contest two more innings. Osborne pitched the first Sunday game of his career and was batted hard, but not in bunches and the Infants could not score but two, these in the third inning. Carlisle was steady for nine innings, then he weakened and the Charleroi hitters for a while had a picnic at his expense. In this inning the Cherubs scored their first two runs. In the eleventh by bunching three hits, and scoring two runs, they won the game.

Quite a number of rooters accompanied the team on a boat excursion. Part returned this morning on the 8:55 train while the majority remained with the boat which arrived shortly before noon. The players slept any old place on the boat. Mary wanted to bunk in the pilot's house, but were restrained for the reason that the pilot feared a nightmare might assail one of the doughty tribesman of the Charleroi club, and he might rise up, throw him, the pilot, overboard and run the boat into a sand bank, before the said player might awake. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Dunn	0	0	5	1	0
Cosgrove	1	0	0	0	0
O'Hare	1	3	0	0	0
Urban	1	2	4	0	0
Dalley	0	2	4	1	0
Heinz	1	3	6	1	1
Nally	0	0	1	0	0
Houser	0	0	2	2	1
Osborne	1	1	2	3	1
Totals	4	10	33	9	3
FAIRMONT	R	H	P	A	E
Holmes	0	2	1	1	0
Core	0	2	0	0	0
McCombs	0	2	4	4	0
Zurlage	0	1	12	1	1
Jackley	0	2	9	0	0
Keener	0	2	9	0	0
Guest	0	0	5	5	0
Gates	0	1	1	0	0
Carlisle	0	3	0	2	0
Totals	0	2	14	33	14

Fairmont...0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0-2 Charleroi...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0-4 Two-base hits—Dalley, Zurlage. Sacrifice hits—Core, Zurlage. Dunn. Stolen bases—Heinz, Jackley. First base on balls—Off Osborne 2. Double play—Houser and Heinz. Left on bases—Fairmont 12. Charleroi 7. Hit by pitcher—Cosgrove, Zurlage, Jackley. Time—2:10. Umpire—McGeary.

**Surprise Party.**  
A surprise party was tendered Deborah and Frederick Pinfold, at their home on Lincoln avenue, Saturday evening. The time was pleasantly spent with games and music. A lunch was served.

## BADLY HURT BY TRAIN ON M. AND W. BRANCH

Brakeman Thrown From Position On Car By Jolt.

ARM IS AMPUTATED

J. Vernon Smith, a brakeman on the P. V. and W. branch, M. and W. branch suffered severe injuries from an accident along the road this morning. Smith's left arm has been amputated and it is probable his left leg will have to be taken off above the knee. He was riding on a coke car, when something became wrong with the compressed air which is used for the air brakes, causing a sudden jolt of the train. Smith was thrown from his position, directly under the wheels of a car. His left arm was run over and his left leg horribly mangled, while the right leg was broken.

Soon after the accident, Smith although suffering great pain, but not unconscious was taken to the Memorial Hospital, Monongahela, arriving there at nine o'clock. An operation was performed on his left arm, it being amputated above the elbow. The other injuries were dressed and Smith is now resting as well as could be expected.

## PENSIONS GRANTED TO CHARLEROI MEN

A pension of \$12 per month to date from May 3, 1908, has been granted to William Dalzell, 426 Washington avenue, Charleroi. Mr. Dalzell was a private in Independence battery F. Pa. L. A. A pension of \$12 per month to date from April 19, 1908, has been granted to Mrs. Sophia Diviney, widow of Thomas C. Diviney, 411 Lincoln avenue, Charleroi. Mr. Diviney is late private in Co. D, 100th Regt., Pa. Vol. Inf.

A pension of \$12 per month to date from April 19, 1908, has been granted to Mrs. Henrietta McPake, widow of James McPake, Canonsburg. Mr. McPake was late musician of Co. D, 10th Reg., Pa. Res. Vol. Inf.

**A Famous Architect's Trick.**  
When Sir Christopher Wren was building the town hall of Windsor, a ledge member of the corporation, so the story goes, insisted that the roof required further support and desired the architect to add more pillars. In vain did Sir Christopher assure him that the danger was imaginary. He knew better. The alarm spread, and the great architect was worried into adding the desired columns.

Years passed, and in later times, when architect and patrons were dead, cleaning operations in the roof revealed the fact that the supposed additional supports did not touch the roof by two inches, though this was not perceptible to the gazers below.

By this ingenious expedient did Wren pacify his critics, while vindicating his own architectural skill to future generations.

Mrs. A. B. Brown from 934 McKean avenue left this morning for the Pacific coast. She will visit her sister in Victoria, British Columbia and from there go to southern California for her health. Mrs. Brown and her family formerly resided in Victoria, B. C., also in California for 17 years.

Prof. J. A. Snodgrass, former principal of Charleroi public schools now of the Luckey school, 25th ward, Pittsburg, was an over Sunday guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. K. Smith. Prof. Snodgrass is proud to have two of his little scholars in the spelling contest to be held in Cleveland June 29. Their names are Gertrude Keibler and Jane Marie Thompson. The Professor is very confident that Pittsburg will win. He will attend the commencement exercises at California Normal today.

The Examinations for teachers are being held at California today by the Fayette and Washington county school superintendents, C. G. Lewellyn and L. R. Crumrine. In all 151 persons are taking the examinations, 83 from Washington County and 68 from Fayette.

## COASTER BRAKE REFUSES TO WORK, YOUNG MAN HURT

The coaster brake of his bicycle refusing to work William Dubble, a young Charleroi man was thrown violently from his wheel to the side of the street against the curb, at Second street and Fallowfield avenue, sustaining several injuries about the head and face as a result.

The young man had started down Second street on his wheel and was unable to impede the high speed of the machine. He tried to turn at the corner of Fallowfield avenue, but was thrown. He was rendered unconscious by the fall and was carried to the home of Robert Fram, on Second street and Fallowfield avenue and Dr. McKay called. He was later taken to his room on Washington avenue. A deep gash was cut in the chin and his head was cut in several places. The injuries are severe but hardly dangerous.

## UMP M'GEARY GETS BETTER OF PLAYERS

Some of the Pawva players, who Saturday night were going from Charleroi to Fairmont to play baseball Sunday, disgruntled at the poor "Strike Toth" McGeary's infantine efforts to correctly boss the ball games of the last few days, struck upon a scheme to keep the said McGeary from umpiring the game Sunday. They got the ump to taste a little of the wild and woolly fuzzy wuzzy juice starting him on a rampage. When he was well soaked they put him to bed thinking he would not wake in time to get to Fairmont.

But right here is where that same bunch of baseball acrobats got left. Mr. McGeary slept peacefully through the night and awoke Sunday morning feeling—fair. He concluded to umpire the game in the afternoon or dawn himself so he hired a rig from a local livery, drove to West Newton and caught the B. and O. train to Fairmont. He arrived in good time and bossed the job in a manner. Whether he was more satisfactory than usual is not stated.

Carrie in Greene.

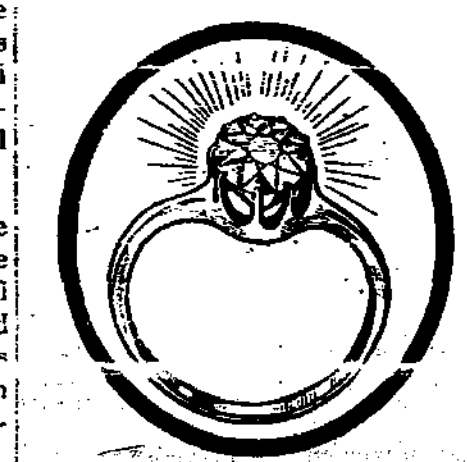
Carmichael, Pa., June 21.—In the center of prohibition Greene County Carrie Nation today delivered her first speech since the Republican Presidential nomination. She scored the candidates. In spite of the dry condition of Greene County enough ardent liquor was imported for the day to make a number of citizens loud, and the usual interruptions occurred.

In a big grove 2,000 people listened to Mrs. Nation between showers. When it rained she said her hatchets. Last night, waiting at Rices Landing on a train, a young man lit a cigar and blew the smoke into Mrs. Nation's face. She tried to get the cigar and the young man threatened to throw her over the lock wall. The Kansas woman made an information against him before a justice of the peace, but later dropped the case. Mrs. Nation complimented today's assemblage in the fact that the Merry Widow hat has not seriously invaded Greene County.

Notice to Contractors.

The West Pike Run School Board will receive bids for the erection of a new school house at McGinn's until 6 o'clock, Saturday June 27, 1908. Plans and specifications can be seen at either the President's or Secretary's office. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of board.

Pres. L. N. Morris.  
Coal Centre, R. D. 1.  
Secy. J. E. Phillips,  
Bentleyville, Star Route.  
265-111



**JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler**  
Bell Phone 103-W  
Charleroi Phone 108

## MONESSEN IS NOW CENTER OF INDUSTRIAL BOOM

Three Hundred New Dwellings To Be Erected Soon.

ADDITIONS TO THE MILLS.

Monessen is now the center of an industrial boom that augurs well for the prosperity of the Monongahela valley during the summer. Resumption in manufacturing activity appears to be general and in many instances the plants are renewing operations with increased employment lists and better facilities for handling and filling orders.

An important development is the request for proposals from builders by the East side Land company of Monessen for the construction of 300 dwellings at the earliest possible date. The additions to the mills of the Pittsburg Steel company, under way for a year or more and which represents an outlay of \$1,500,000, will be ready for operation by September. The improvement means the employment of 2,000 more mill workers, and to care for these mills will have to be provided.

All of the finished portions of the plant have been operating steadily. Increased capacity is also needed, and it is certain that increased population will be so great that Monessen will soon be forced to expand its borders. The new works to be started in September include a billet, bar and blooming mills as well as an open-hearth plant. They are all of unusual size and of enormous capacity.

## Say Injuries Kept Them In House For Several days

Information was made against Nick Martisch, John Freterick, Carl Smith and Mike Grimoff all of Monongahela, on Saturday by Mike Magi and Charles Heger, who were able to be out on that day after being confined a week to their homes with injuries, which they claim were received at the hands of the above named quartet. The charge in the information was aggravated assault and battery.

The prosecutors claim they were badly hurt in defending themselves from an attack following the breaking of a beer party a week ago. They each had fourteen stitches taken gashes, which were cut in their heads.

In connection with the trouble Joe Bruggo, a former agent for the Crescent Brewing company of Washington, was arrested charged with selling liquor without license and to minors. Bruggo was discharged by the company Tuesday. It is stated he received beer in 40 to 50 keg lots and disposed of it without first receiving orders.

Wow! Take That.

Mr. Ben Mellon, who is doing special work for the Washington Observer, writes for that paper today a article entitled: "The Devil and His Minion Keep after the Helpless Foreigners." In this article Mr. Mellon is very profuse with the pronoun "YOU," in which he asks, "What are You going to do about it?" apparently oblivious of the fact that as a citizen he is as much interested as the people he criticises. This is a failing of human nature, however, willing to tell the other fellow what to do, while we stand idly by and look on.—Monongahela Times.

Who first beholds the light of day, In spring's sweet flowery month of May, And wears an emerald all her life Shall be a loved and happy wife.

There are no doubt many "loved and happy wives," who first beheld the light of day in spring's flowery month of May, who never wore an emerald. They no doubt preferred other precious gems, such as diamonds, garnets, pearls or opals. Doesn't matter. If you want a ring with any special stone, we can suit you. Our stock is complete.



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by

**M.M. PUBLISHING COMPANY**

Office: Main Building, Fifth Street,  
CHARLEROI, PA.

**FOR P. STORR,** President  
**W. W. SHARPSHAK,** Sec'y & Treas.  
**MARY E. PRIOR,** Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,  
second class matter.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00  
Six Months.....1.50  
Three Months......75

All subscriptions payable in advance.  
Followed by carrier in Charleroi at 11c  
per week.

Advertisements of public interest are  
accepted, but as an evidence of good  
faith, and not necessarily for publication,  
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bel 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press  
Association

## Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY: 10 cents per inch, first  
insertion. Rates for large space con-  
tracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as  
business notices, notices of meetings,  
resolutions of respect, cards of  
condolence, etc., 5 cents a line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal notices  
and similar advertising, including  
notice of settlement of estates, public  
sales, five stock and estray notices,  
bank notices, notices to creditors, 10  
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents  
a line, each additional insertion.

## Local Agencies

James H. Higgins, Charleroi, Pa.  
H. C. Collins, Charleroi, Pa.  
H. D. Davis, Charleroi, Pa.  
H. E. Clements, Charleroi, Pa.

## June 22 in History.

1746—Thomas Gay, author of "Sand-  
ford and Merton," born; died 1789.

1875—Second and final abdication of  
Napoleon; Waterloo was lost by  
the French June 18.

1898—General Shafter's corps made the  
first landing on Cuban soil at Dai-  
quiri.

1898—King Haakon VII. of Norway  
crowned at Trondheim.

## ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:31, rises 4:25; moon rises  
1:19 a. m.; moon's age 24 days; 3 p. m.,  
planets Venus and Mars in conjunc-  
tion; 5 p. m., all of Jupiter's moons  
west of planet.

## Aching Yet.

The bruises and contusions left by  
the Washington county steam roller  
when it flattened out the Drug Store  
Dynasty in Washington borough last  
April still ache and throb, causing it  
to emit howls of pain and rage at all  
and everything in the "river."

The latest thing that the cherubic  
son of Washington brayed out a valley  
venturous slanders at is Eldora Park.  
Let the people of Washington county  
make no mistake in the matter. The  
park is owned by Charleroi people,  
several of whom were largely instru-  
mental in guiding the Washington  
county steam roller last April that so  
thoroughly crushed the Drug Store re-  
gime and in its malicious rage over  
its destruction it bled and blundered  
everybody. Its attacks have no other  
or better motive save that of revenge on  
those responsible for its downfall.

The "poor foreigners," solicitude  
for whom was the cloak under which  
the Drug Store Dynasty masqueraded,  
its attacks upon as nice and as orderly  
little park as there is in the State, will  
be somewhat surprised when they are  
chided as pagans by the Observer and  
people sorely in need of conversion to  
the Christian religion, when as a mat-  
ter of fact 95 per cent. of them are  
converts of a Christian church,  
as were their ancestors before them for  
a thousand years before Columbus was  
born. The multitude of beautiful  
churches and chapels which these same  
"pagans" have built and are support-  
ing in the Monongahela valley testify  
to the falsity of the Observer's desire  
for their spiritual welfare.

It did not come hard after slander-  
ing the voters of Washington county  
and denouncing them as bums and  
leeches to announce the foreigners as  
pagans. Those things give a correct  
estimate of the malice and rancor, the  
bitter and rage that actuate the Drug  
Store Dynasty at those who refused to  
make it at its own valuation. The  
lack and its management need neither  
defense nor apology, as had its owners  
supported the candidates of the Drug  
Store Dynasty at the Republican pri-  
maries last April the spams of spleen  
would not have been printed. People  
thoroughly understand that.

## Read His History.

The York Gazette stily rebukes the  
thoughtless people who jest at the  
dancer and his clothing and who have  
the habit of referring to them as "jays

and rubes."

The Mail would call the attention  
of these thoughtless ones to the fact  
the adages of all nations agree that "fine  
feathers do not make fine birds." There  
is equal harmony of proverb that  
"the clothes do not make the man,"  
if they did, the story which began  
at Lexington and ended at York-  
town would not have been written.  
Repeat if you will the jibes in the  
"comics" about the farmer, but he is  
a bad man at the butt end of a rifle  
whenever freedom is to be won or de-  
fended.

It may seem witty to refer to the  
farmer as a hick in the cafes, possibly  
you can abuse his innocence or he will  
buy a gold brick and talk in a curious  
tones, but after all he is the nearest  
approach to a war god on earth when  
defending a trench or storming a bul-  
let swept hill in defense of his country.  
You do not believe this, read the story  
of the Boer war—Tugela river and  
Spion Kop.

The farmer established, defended,

upon which this Nation will be  
perpetuated. The Republic will not  
survive the loss of his attributes. The  
causes that destroyed so many nations,  
came not from the meadows, but from  
the pavements, a fact that should not  
be lost upon those who jest at the  
farmer.

## Nct Good Enough.

The Drug Store Dynasty applauds  
the treason to Senator Knox at Chica-  
go by the three delegates because they  
favored the "Roosevelt policies."

Who rescued those policies from the  
courts where they were being made a  
judicial foot-ball? Whose wonderful  
legal acumen made them a force and  
an entity and prepared the cases with  
skill that quibbles of judges and the  
catch pleas of attorney could not  
weaken?

Who was it, whose arguments in  
defense of those policies was one of  
the most able, eloquent and erudite  
forensic efforts ever made in this or  
any other country and which, for  
splendor of diction and solidity of argu-  
ment, have not been surpassed since  
saurts were held? None other than  
that illustrious Pennsylvanian, Sena-  
tor Knox, at whom the Drug Store  
Dynasty hurls its dirty fling. No one  
but a rancorous renegade would deny  
that fact. But the hour has struck for  
that puny pack of yelping dogs in this  
county.

## Success In Sight.

The committees on Monongahela's  
"Old Home" week program are be-  
ginning to see light in their endeavors  
to make the affair a success. They  
should have the unstinted financial aid  
and moral support of all citizens there.  
Every dollar spent in making it a suc-  
cess goes largely towards advertising  
the town, its business places and the  
people, which, like casting bread up-  
on the waters, will return after many  
days. Indications now point to the  
fact that it is going to be one of the  
finest and most successful affairs ever  
held in the valley. Here's hoping.

## Jonah.

When Jonah went overboard he  
is said to have murmured, "Ah, me,  
My preaching at last,  
As is shown by this cast,  
Has got me advanced to a sea!"  
—Harvard Lampoon.

## "Out of Mind."

Doesn't Cholly Creasepants look 'out  
of sight'?"  
"Yes, And all the rest of the adage."  
—Browning's Magazine.

## The Passing Coin.

The message of my money  
Is truly to my taste.  
It's just a note to say goodbye.  
Signed thusly: "Yours in haste."  
—Wasp.

## That Depends.

"Do you believe in auto hypnotism?"  
"Yes, if you own one of the blamed  
things."—Baltimore American.

## At the Ball Game.

This combination sweet  
Would truly be elysian—  
To have a grand stand seat  
Combined with knothole vision.  
—New York Sun.

## Friendly Candor.

"Pa, what's friendly candor?"  
"It is generally the first aid to em-  
nity."—Detroit Free Press.

## The Spot Identified.

Little drops of water  
Help us all to see  
What the world is made of.  
Plainly used to be.  
—New York Sun.

## Necessarily.

"That was a wily ruse of Bling's."  
"Yes, it was. Bling is a wily ruse-  
er."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Uniontown.....	27	14	.659
Charleroi.....	22	18	.550
Clarksburg.....	21	22	.492
Fairmont.....	21	25	.457
Connellsville.....	16	21	.432
Scottdale.....	15	25	.375

## Yesterday's Results.

Scottdale.....4 Clarksburg.....2  
"Charleroi.....4 Fairmont.....2  
Connellsville-Uniontown not  
scheduled.  
\*Eleven innings

## Games Today

Charleroi at Fairmont  
Scottdale at Clarksburg  
Connellsville at Uniontown

## A Talent For Balancing.

The pleasant coffee room of the old  
Star and Garter at Richmond, which  
was burned down in 1869, was patron-  
ized by England's statesmen, politicians  
and writers. On Saturday evenings it  
was regularly visited by a middle aged  
gentleman of rather broad stature,  
who gray hair and a large white must-  
ache formed a conspicuous feature in  
his attire. He would dine always  
alone at a particular corner table, and  
after dinner it was his humor to build  
up before him a pyramid of tumblers  
and wineglasses, which he topped with  
a decanter. Occasionally the whole  
structure would topple over and litter  
the table with its ruins. Then the mid-  
dle aged gentleman would rise, pay  
his bill, including the charge for  
broken glass, and depart. The waiters  
knew him well. He was Thomas Bab-  
ington, Lord Macaulay.

## Curious Greetings.

A French journal has been looking  
into the question of how different races  
express the colloquialism "How do you  
do?" and presents some curious exam-  
ples. The Koreans, for instance, do  
not give or imply any offense when  
they greet each other with the remark,  
"You do look old." Persians say, "May  
Allah preserve your beard and cover  
it with benedictions." Among a tribe  
of Fiji Islanders the correct form of  
salutation is to pull one's ear. A Caro-  
lia Islander kneels before his friend,  
whose foot he grasps and slaps himself  
vigorously in the face with it. In the  
Sudan a traveler was addressed by a  
native chief as "Mighty man," the said  
chief finishing up with "Glory to thee,  
O splendid moon," the remark being  
accentuated by expectorating in the  
traveler's right hand.

## Sacred Birds of the Aztecs.

Imagine a bird the size of a pigeon,  
its back, head, wings and breast  
dazzling metallic green with golden  
sheen, its entire lower parts vivid  
scarlet, a soft, recurved crest curling  
over the bill and ferny, curved plumes,  
lapping over the wings, while two or  
three slender green feathers a yard or  
more in length extend over and be-  
yond the glossy black and white tail.  
Such is the Quetzal, or resplendent  
Trogon, sacred bird of the Montezu-  
mas, national emblem of Guatemala,  
and the handsomest and most striking  
of all the gorgeous Trogon family. Al-  
though found in nearly every republic  
of Central America, this superb crea-  
ture is confined entirely to the heavy  
oak forests of the higher mountains.  
In these localities his shrill scream  
may be heard at any time, yet it is a  
difficult matter to even catch a glimpse  
of his brilliant form as he flits from  
tree to tree, and far more difficult is  
the task of securing specimens. Ap-  
parently fully aware of their beauty  
and value, these royal birds are ex-  
ceedingly shy and suspicious, keeping  
entirely to the topmost branches of  
the tallest trees, frequently far out of  
shotgun range. This statement is no  
exaggeration, for the trees often at-  
tain a height of 300 feet.—Outing Mag-  
azine.

## Too Flimsy.

He—You don't seem to catch my  
ideas.  
She—I'm sorry, but I've broken my  
butterfly net.—Baltimore American.

## A Menace Unchecked.

The germs now gayly shout "Hurrah!"  
We still may smile and seek to slough-  
ter.  
Since ne'er a local option law  
Prohibits ice cream soda water.  
—Washington Star.

## Frightening the Wolf.

Patience—What is he doing to keep  
the wolf from the door?  
Patrice—Oh, he's bought a phono-  
graph.—Yonkers Statesman.

## The Real Drawback.

I can stand the sultry season,  
Though the perspiration flows  
In a stream of clammy moisture  
From my forehead to my nose,  
But I shudder in my anguish  
As the fellow heaves in view  
With the old, eternal question—  
"Is it not enough for you?"

Though my collar's limp and wilted  
And my shirt front is a lake,  
Though my clothes are sticking to me,  
I have no complaint to make,  
But the horror of the season  
Is to know the mutt is due  
With the query on each corner—  
"Is it not enough for you?"  
—Nashville Tennessean.

## Not Well Read.

The taxicabby chuckled audibly.  
"Feller just paid me \$2 for a one dol-  
lar ride," he said.  
"Wonder he didn't look at the me-  
ter."  
"Did look at it, but he was secia'  
double."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A CLERK'S BLUNDER

Its Effect Upon the Fortunes of Our  
Revolutionary War.

The element of change as exempli-  
fied in the blunder of a copyist had an  
important bearing on the result of our  
war for Independence. As is well  
known, the crisis of the military be-  
tween Great Britain and the revolting  
colonies was reached when General  
Burgoyne's campaign was planned in  
London. The object was to strike a  
tremendous blow at the center of the  
Revolution. The British forces were  
to take possession of the Mohawk and  
Hudson valleys by a concentric march  
from Lake Champlain, Oswego and  
New York on converging lines toward  
Albany. The ascent of the Hudson by  
Sir William Howe's army was essen-  
tial to the success of a scheme by  
which New England was to be cut off  
as by a wedge from the southern colo-  
nies.

Orders were sent out from London  
for the advance of Burgoyne's, and St.  
Leger's forces from Canada. At first  
Sir William Howe was merely inform-  
ed of the plan and was armed with  
discretionary powers, but finally a dis-  
patch was drafted positively ordering  
him to co-operate in the movement  
from New York.

A British clerk made a hasty and  
very careless copy of the dispatch,  
and when it reached the British maine,  
found great difficulty in read-  
ing. He angrily reprimanded the cul-  
prit and ordered a fresh copy to be  
made without flaw or erasure. Being  
pressed for time and anxious for a  
holiday, Lord George posted off to the  
country without waiting for the fresh  
copy.

The military order was laboriously  
copied in the clerk's best hand, but  
when it was finished the minister was  
not there to sign it. It was pigeon-  
holed and overlooked when he returned  
and was not sent to America until long  
afterward. Howe, being left with full  
discretion, allowed himself to be drawn  
into military operations against Wash-  
ington's army near Philadelphia. Bur-  
goyne's army was entrapped, cut off  
from retreat and forced to surrender  
at Saratoga.

Thus the fortunes of the Revolution-  
ary war turned upon the carelessness  
of a British clerk.—Chicago Record-  
Herald.

## SOAP BUBBLES.

How Some Pretty and Marvelous Ef-  
fects May Be Produced.

There are degrees of skill in all pas-  
times, but one would hardly think that  
there were specialists in the art of  
blowing soap bubbles. An article in  
the Windsor Magazine by Meredith Nax-  
gent, however, shows that some very  
pretty and marvelous effects may be  
obtained by the exercise of care and  
patience with soap and water.

The first step is to make a solution  
by rubbing pure white castile soap into  
a bowl partly filled with water until a  
lather has been formed. Then remove  
every particle of lather, dip a clay pipe  
into the cleared solution and start to  
blow a bubble.

If you can blow one six inches in di-  
ameter so that it will hang suspended  
from the pipe and will allow your fore-  
finger covered with the solution to be  
pushed through into the bubble with-  
out breaking, then the mixture is ready  
for use.

Six bubbles may be blown, one inside  
the other. This is performed by dip-  
ping the end of a straw in the soapy  
water and after resting the wet end  
upon an inverted plate or sheet of  
glass, which should have been previ-  
ously wet with the solution. Blow a  
bubble six inches in diameter.

Then dip the straw into the solution  
again, carefully thrust it through into  
the center of this first bubble and blow  
another. Continue in this manner until  
all the bubbles are in position. Great  
care must be taken that the straw is  
thoroughly wet with solution for fully  
half its length before each bubble is  
blown. With practice ten or twelve  
bubbles may be placed inside of one  
another.

## No Tears Nor Hills.

In the days when Rowley Hill was  
bishop of the Isle of Man one of his  
clergymen bearing the name of Tears  
came to say adieu to his bishop on  
getting preferment. The parson said:  
"Goodby, my lord. I hope we may  
meet again, but if not here in some  
better place."

The bishop replied, "I fear the latter  
is unlikely, as there are no Tears in  
heaven."

"No doubt," wittily answered the par-  
son, "You are right that our chance of  
meeting is small, as one reads of the  
plains of paradise, but never of any  
Hills there."—London Queen.

## Australian Bushmen.

Although the bushmen of Australia  
are the very lowest in the scale of ig-  
norance, they possess a rare instinct  
that equals that of many animals and  
is in its way as wonderful as man's  
reason. It is almost impossible for  
them to be lost. Even if they be led  
away from their home blindfolded for  
miles, when released they will unerr-  
ingly turn in the right direction and  
make their way to their nest homes,  
and, though these are all very similar,  
they never make a mistake.

## Fool and Sage.

The fool and his money are parted,  
not long did they stay in cahoots, but  
the fool is the cheeriest hearted and  
gladdest of human galeots. His neigh-  
bor is better and wiser, six figures  
might tell what he's worth, but, oh, how  
folks wish the old miser would fall  
off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Ga-  
zette.

Nothing preaches better than the  
ant, and she says nothing.—Franklin.

## THE CRITICS

These Observers Were Wholly Per-  
sonal in Their Judgments.

"The critical faculty is rare," said  
an editor and critic at a Philadelphia  
art club. "It must be impersonal. But  
most of us incline to be wholly per-  
sonal in our criticism. The fact was  
brought home to me at one of the ex-  
hibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts."

"Passing from picture to picture, I  
overheard many criticisms. Thus a  
lady in a rich gown said:

"What a superb portrait of a young  
girl! It should certainly win the Car-  
negie prize. It is easy to see that the  
gown was made by Paquin."

"A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined  
overcoat halted before a picture enti-  
tled 'The Luncheon.'"

"This still life," he exclaimed, "is  
the most admirable I have ever seen.  
Terrapin, canvassack, champagne, lob-  
ster, even Perigord pie—ah, what a  
genius!"

"In this historical painting," I heard  
an antiquary say, "the costumes are ac-  
curate in every detail. The painter is a  
second Raphael."

"That horse there," said a young  
polo player, "is exactly like my Poda-  
sokos. It's the best picture in the ex-  
hibition."

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight  
before a daub called 'The Gladiator.'"

"That chariot!" "What arms!" he  
said, "I bet anything the jury gives  
this painting the highest award."

"And half the throng, departing, said:  
"The picture in the last room is the  
best. No, we didn't see it—couldn't get  
to it, in fact—but it draws far and  
away the biggest crowd."

## One of Hook's Practical Jokes.

Theodore Hook forged 4,000 letters  
to 4,000 tradesmen and others request-  
ing them to call on a certain day and  
hour at the house of a wealthy widow,  
Mrs. Tottenham, in Berners street,  
London, against whom he had coac-  
ced a grudge.

These people began to arrive soon  
after daybreak. The rush continued  
until nearly midnight. They came by  
fifties and hundreds.  
There were 100 chimney sweeps, 100  
bakers, fifty doctors, fifty dentists, fifty  
accounters. There were priests to ad-  
minister extreme unction and Metho-  
dist ministers to offer last prayers.  
There were fifty confectioners with  
wedding cakes, fifty undertakers with  
coffins, fifty fishmongers with baskets  
of cod and lobsters. They pushed,  
quarreled and fought, and the police  
were called out to prevent a riot. Fi-  
nally among the heaped ones came the  
governor of the Bank of England and  
the royal family of Siam, and the last  
mayor of London, each lined thicker  
by some cunning pretext. A police in-  
vestigation followed, but the perpetra-  
tor was not detected.

## A Wonderful Bowman.

The Romans were very skillful bow-  
men, although they discarded the weap-  
on in warfare, trusting to the charge  
and to hand to hand fighting. Many  
of the Roman emperors were famous  
archers. It is said that Domitian would  
place boys in the circus at a consider-  
able distance from him and as they  
held up their hands with the fingers  
outstretched he would send the arrows  
between them with such nicety and ac-  
curacy of aim that he never indicated a  
wound.

The wicked emperor Commodus  
boasted that he never missed his aim  
or failed to kill the wild beast that he  
shot with a single arrow. He would  
set a shaft in his bow as some wild  
beast was set free in the circus to de-  
stroy a lion, and then he would com-  
mand to die. Just when the furious animal  
was springing on his prey the emperor  
would strike it dead at the man's feet.  
Sometimes 100 lions were let loose at  
once in order that he, with 100 arrows,  
might kill them. With arrows the  
heads of which were semicircular he  
would sever the necks of ostriches in  
full flight.

## And Making Good.

"Yes, I'm working for the uplift  
now."  
"Noble man! And what are you  
doing?"  
"Running a freight elevator."—St.  
Paul Pioneer Press.

## The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insur-  
ance policies are dress-  
ed alike.

They are mostly  
gaily lithographed fel-  
lows filled with many  
"afore saids" and  
"hereinafters."

They all promise you  
the same thing—pro-  
tection.

The proof that the  
promise is protection  
lies in the past record  
and present condition  
of the issuing company.

Our policies are  
backed by companies  
that have been tried  
and proven.

## ED. C. DRUM

Reliable Fire Insurance  
541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI, PA.

# LOCAL DIRECTORY

## Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price  
we offer them. If we haven't what you  
want we will make it.

## R. O. Vetter

Dressing, cleaning and pressing  
suits made to order. 414 and 416  
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI.

## S. L. Woodward

Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries  
Also boat supplies. Store facing river front  
Bell Phone 1275. CHARLEROI, PA.

## George W. Risbeck

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE  
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 1  
427 McKean Avenue Charleroi

## Dr. J. A. Peaslee

618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.  
General practice of medicine and surgery  
in town and country. Bell phone 185. Office  
hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 9:30  
p. m.

## J. J. Roberts

DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.  
All kinds of butchers stock for sale. Fresh  
cows a specialty. Write to above or in-  
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

## Dr. C. S. Johnson,

Dentist,  
20 Fifth St., Second Floor.  
Bell Phone 108-R

## Mrs. M. R. Stewart







# Another big business booked for this store

## Tuesday and Wednesday at These Prices

The enthusiasm of bargains will greet you in all departments here. This list only a hint of what to expect.

### Domestics at Inducement Prices

Lancaster Ginghams have been scarce. We've the real Lancaster. Sale price 6½c. Calicoes—Don't delay your purchases of calicoes. They are awful cheap. We ourselves paid 7 cents a yard for some of these. For four days. 5c. Percales—We offer once more one lot of 36-inch and 32-inch Percales, light and dark patterns, 12½c goods. Sale price 8½c. One lot of Ginghams, in dress and petticoat styles, that sold at 10c. Sale price 6½c. Bleached Muslins—about 400 yards in this lot—extra good value, sells 12c yard. To yds. to customer 78c. One-half bale Unbleached Muslin, reduced to 5½c. Four pieces White Lawn, 15c value. Sale price 9c. One lot Lawns for Wash Dresses, 10c value, at 5½c. One lot 15c Sunbonnets at 9c. Light and Dark Wash Suits, \$1.75 value, go at \$1.00. Cotton Challies, worth 10c. Silklines, 4 pieces worth 12½c. Cotton Bating at 10c. This combination will make the finest of comforts, 14 yds of either goods and 4 batts (makes an extra sized comfort). \$1.19. White Bed Spreads, extra size and good quality. Special value at \$1.00, go at 83c. White Bed Spreads, a real \$1.50 value, at \$1.10. Bleached Sheets with one seam. 48c. 1 by 90 Bleached Sheets. 69c. Special Towel Sale, at 5c, 8c, 10c and 12½c.

# Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

## ... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

### A Good Financial Reward

When your Bank Account shows an increase over the previous year, it indicates that you are endeavoring to climb higher on the ladder of success, and accomplish something worth while. If you have not already started an account with the Charle-roi Savings & Trust Company, now is a good time to open one and start saving in earnest.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT. \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.  
4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
Compounded twice a year  
Capital and Undivided Profits \$243,000.00

## Advertise in the Mail

### RYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

will stand the scuffs, rubs and grinds of the leather sole and the scrapes, dents and scratches of the steel studded heel. It dries elastic and will not peel, chip, flake or rub off. It's made to wear and last and give satisfaction.

Made in Clear and Seven Beautiful Colors. Good for all Interior Woodwork.

D. R. DUVALL, 518 Fallowfield Avenue

## PERSONAL MENTION

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Dunham of North Charleroi, a boy.

William Guiler is a Pittsburg business visitor today.

H. P. Jacobs is transacting business in Uniontown today.

Miss Margaret Woods of Pittsburg is visiting relatives in Charleroi.

Arthur Griffiths of Pittsburg spent Sunday in Charleroi with friends.

Mrs. Higgins of Toronto, Ohio, formerly of Charleroi, is visiting friends in this place.

Miss Elizabeth Watson of Homestead is a guest of Miss Celia McDermott, of Crest avenue.

W. C. Storer, Ed. Graele, and E. J. Purcell of Brownsville were Sunday visitors in Charleroi.

Thomas Gray and James Gray, who are employed at McDonald spent Sunday at their home here.

Misses Mary Walker and Emma Brown spent the day at the residence of a friend.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant and son Floyd were over Sunday visitors in Brownsville with relatives and friends.

Homer Barger of Charleroi has purchased the barber shop of G. A. Marfucci at 621 Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Anna Youngman and Mrs. Sarah Thompson were guests at the home of Mrs. Sarah Rodgers in Fallowfield township yesterday.

**The Willing Worker.**  
Real summer days have come to pass. The mercury climbs up the glass. And wicker beds are at the post. Around one's waist a belt is which holds keep one up with many a hitch. And he who works seems to be rich. So labor he would never quit.

Unless perchance one is in the name That makes a many a person's name. About this time of year the name That from a word is made a name. To hand into the bag of gold. Who labors through the summer's span. From the dawn to dusk, and then to bed. To get rich selling short and long. —Editorial News.

**At Bridge.**  
Miss Bridge Friend—You ought to be able to write the remedies. Mr. Post. Young Author—You matter me, Miss Peatrix. Why ought I? Miss Bridge Friend—Because you make such amusing plays.—Minneapolis Journal.

**The Best of It.**  
Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the difference between genius and insanity? Pa—The lunatic, my son, is at least sure of his board and clothes.—London Opinion.

**Triplets In June.**  
She was the maid of honor. And I was his best man. I gladly gazed upon her. She was the maid of honor. I knew I was a goner.—'Twas there it all began. She was the maid of honor. And I was his best man.

**'Twas there my gladness ended—**  
I stepped upon her train. The breach can never be mended. 'Twas there my gladness ended. She may have thought me splendid. But never will again. 'Twas there my gladness ended— I stepped upon her train.

### C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lantz  
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY  
Orders Given Prompt Attention.  
24 McKean Avenue.

### THE CHARLEROI MAIL

WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes: Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

**WANTED—Everybody to know that** the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

**FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building** McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

**FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath** and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

**CARDS—Call and see our samples** of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

**WANTED—Girl for general housework.** Inquire 600 Crest avenue. 264tf

**FOR SALE—Small confectionery** in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 664tp

**FOR SALE—Rugs, 1 kitchen gas** stove and 2 heating stoves. Price very reasonable. Call at 618 Fallowfield avenue. 268t32

**WANTED—Capable, intelligent** ladies for outside employment. Definite weekly salary. Reference required. Address A. Mail Office. 268t3p

## WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

Prices That Ruled in Paris During the Siege of 1870.

The following interesting statement of the prices that were paid for food during the siege of 1870 is taken verbatim out of the journal of a French officer stationed in Paris at the time:

"Toward the middle of October we had to make up our mind to sacrifice the animals of the zoological garden. The elephants and many other beasts were bought by M. Debois, the owner of the English meat shop in Av. Friedland. The meat of the elephants was sold from \$10 to \$12 a kilogram (two pounds), the trunk commanding the highest price, \$16 a kilogram. The trunk and feet were both declared delicious by all gourmands. In the same shop a pair of young wolves were sold for \$2.50 per pound. The meat was soft and without taste. The biggest price was paid for a young live lamb that had been swiped by a 'franchiseur' from the enemy. One hundred dollars was paid for it.

"Here is an exact price list of some victuals toward the end of the siege:

Two pounds of horseflesh.....	\$3.00
One ham.....	16.00
A whole cat.....	3.00
One rabbit.....	19.00
One turkey.....	20.00
One hen.....	1.00
A pigeon.....	3.00
One pound of butter.....	6.00
A pound of beans.....	1.50
A peck of carrots.....	2.00
One cabbage head.....	3.00
One stick of celery.....	2.00
Wood to burn (100 pounds).....	2.00

"Even the rich had to live on the meagerest diet and to take into their meat things that till then only the trapper in the virgin forests was supposed to eat. I leave it to you to imagine what kind of meals were served in the small restaurants and boarding houses.

"Moreover, everybody had to submit to the strictest orders. People stood in file before the butcher and baker shops to wait for their turns. Each household was furnished with a card from the municipality authorizing the bearer to buy a certain amount of meat and bread. The cook, the housewife, the young girl, the little child (men never go shopping in France), were posted for hours before the shops in rain and snow, with wet feet, shivering with cold. The unfortunate ones endured without a murmur these hardships. Women throughout the time of the siege were setting an example of courage and self-abnegation not always followed by men.

"It was a sad and touching spectacle, these long files of women, nearly all dressed in black, grouped before the doors of the dealers, watched by the national guard, with whom they at first were laughing and chatting, till the sufferings from the cold had silenced the laugh and sometimes brought forth the tears.

"But in spite of all precautions the stores one by one were exhausted, the provisions, put in too late before the siege, were used up, and while the babies, deprived of milk, died in great numbers or, fed on sweet wine and bread, pined slowly away, the big people tried to find new resources to prolong their lives."

### Generous Mrs. Crewe.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago." "Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me, and I forgot it."

### Risky Revenge.

Gaganini, the wonderful violinist, had a narrow escape at Ferrara from a violent death. Enraged by some hissing from the pit, he resolved to avenge the insult, and at the close of his programme informed the audience that he would imitate the language of various animals. After having rendered the notes of different birds, the mewling of a cat, and the barking of a dog, he advanced to the footlights, and, saying, "This is for those who hissed!" imitated the baying of an ass. At this the occupants of the pit rose, rushed on to the stage and would probably have killed their calumniator had he not hastily retreated.

### Fixing His Status.

A waiter spilled some soup on the clothing of a portly, choleric old gentleman dining with his wife in an up-town lobster palace the other night, whereupon the old gentleman jumped to his feet and, calling the manager, burst into a tirade which ended with the somewhat anticlimatic charge that the waiter was "no gentleman." "This man is not supposed to be a gentleman," said the manager coldly. "He is merely a waiter."—New York Press.

### Tommy Spoke.

Minister—If any one present can show cause why this couple should not become man and wife, let him speak now or forever hold his peace. Tommy—I kin, mister. He thinks ainty's only twenty-five, and she's forty.

Economy may be the road to wealth, but nine-tenths of those who are compelled to travel it never reach the goal.—Chicago News.

## HERE AND THERE

On and after July 1st next dogs in California for which the owners or keepers have not procured a borough license will be under the ban and liable to be taken up and killed.

It is said that the Diamond Coal and Coke company will erect one hundred and twenty five houses at the new mine which they will open, near Huston Run. This company expects to begin work shortly on the erection of the river and rail trestle, as well as the sinking of the slope of the coal seam.

A pathetic appeal has been made by Julius Hassler, the former member of the California band now incarcerated in the county jail on a charge of running a speakeasy, to his former fellow-musicians for help in getting out of his predicament.

The poorest gift that can be made to a young boy is that of a firearm. Few persons under 18 or 20 years of age are fit to own such weapons, and the plea for a safe and sane celebration of the Fourth of July is on.

Thirty persons sleeping in one room in a tenement house in Washington, Pa., appears "metropolitan?"

The Richhill miners hall at Meadowslands will likely be dedicated on the Glorious Fourth.

James Morrison, one of the last members of a pioneer family which settled in the vicinity of Canonsburg in pre-revolutionary times, died at his home at the corner of Central avenue and Pitt street at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, after an illness dating from last February.

The eleven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Webster, was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad. The little girl's right leg was bitten in four places.

James Connolly, of Webster, sustained a broken leg, today while at work in Equitable mine.

According to a notice sent out by Postmaster General Meyer from Washington the rural mail carriers are to pay more attention to their personal appearance and to the vehicles used by them to carry on their work.

Constable R. A. Halmer killed 42 dogs in South Fayette township Tuesday that were assessed, and the tax not paid for such parties who have not paid their dog tax and had dogs assessed should do so at once as Mr. Halmer has orders from the tax collector to kill all dogs found without tags on.

The Connellsville merchants want monthly settlements from all to whom they extend credit. It would be a good plan to extend to all lines of business, including payment of taxes, and perhaps we can extend it when Easy Money comes.

The Glorious Fourth will be a 24-hour day in Connellsville. Father, who stands to be "worked" by the small boy, would just as lief it be fix at eight hours.

Fairfax Bayard, Commissioner of Interference of the United States patent office, has rendered an important decision in the long drawn out fight of George C. Landis against T. J. Mitchell, general manager of the Rainey coke interests, relative to the ownership of the Mitchell patent oven. The award gives the ownership to J. Mitchell.

Rostraver township is contemplating the erection of a new school building about a mile back of Webster on what is known as the East Eldora plan of lots.

The body of Mrs. Colley, wife of Dr. Brown Colley, of Danbar, was found in the Youkiohgheny river near Broad rd yesterday evening. The discovery of the body is due to a passenger conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad who sighted it as his train was passing yesterday.

### Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

### A Fortunate Man.

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful it was his lot in life to get such a saving woman for his own little wife."—Chicago News.

### An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!" "Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired a waiter.

## TIME AT THE POLES.

It is Practically Any Hour of the Day You Please.

Those who are conversant with the use of globes know that all the meridians of longitude starting from the equator converge toward and meet at the poles. They know, too, that longitude signifies time and that difference of longitude is difference in time. They know very well that when it is noon in London it is about 7 o'clock in the morning in Boston, and that when it is noon in San Francisco it is about a quarter past 3 in the afternoon in New York.

Now, as the meridian of London extends to the north pole, it necessarily ensues that when it is noon in the English capital it must also be noon at the north pole. In a similar manner when it is noon at Boston, or in San Francisco, or at Pekin, or any other place situated in the northern hemisphere, it follows that it must also be noon at the pole, because all the meridians of those places unite at the north pole. Therefore it is noon all day long at the pole.

Thus there is an entire absence of time at the pole. But it would be just as correct to say that it is a place where there is a preponderance of time, for it is practically any time of hours or, indeed, through the year. In fact, a resident at the north pole could make it any time of day, he might choose to select, with the consciousness that it would be the right time.

### A POET'S DIET.

Byron's strenuous efforts to keep himself from getting fat.

"You mention Browning's idea that starvation was the cure for all the ills of the flesh—his own, at any rate," says a correspondent. "Browning was not the only poet with peculiar views on the subject. One of Byron's chief fears was that of becoming fat, and to avoid it he often resorted to extraordinary systems of diet. At Athens he lived mainly on rice and vinegar and water. Later he confined himself to six biscuits a day and ten. In 1816 he had so restricted his diet that he was obliged to keep down hunger by chewing mastic and tobacco. 'Don Juan' was written on gin and water."

Byron, it has been pointed out, was one of those foredoomed by their constitutions to fatness in middle life, whether they eat much or little, and his victory over nature in this respect—for he succeeded in reducing himself by those violent means—was even quoted as one of the most remarkable achievements of the human will, considering all the circumstances. It must have been bitter to him to see such a man as Don Brummell, who ate and drank freely and took no exercise, retaining without an effort all the elegance of figure that was his greatest gift. No wonder Byron's was the poetry of gloom.—London News.

### A Tailor's Advertisement, 1734.

This is to give Notice to all Gentlemen and others, That they may have good Druggists, Sagathie and Duroy Suits made well and fashionable, for the first size Men at 43 1/2s, a suit and the larger size at 54. Cloth Serge, commonly called by the Name of German Serge, suits for 24 and 44 1/2s. Livery suits for 24 and 44 1/2s. Colored and black Cloth suits for 45 and 55 1/2s. At the Two Golden Balls in Great Hart-street, the upper end of Bow street, Covent-Garden. Also Horsemen's great Coats to be soon ready made at 25s. each. Morning Gowns, Callimanco, both sides, at 30s. a piece. Blue Cloak-bags ready made at 10s. each. Blue Rockers ready made. Superfine black Cloth at 15s. per Yard.—Fog's Journal, 1734.

### Tea Table Etiquette.

A hundred years or more ago there was a quaint tea table etiquette. It was considered a lack of courtesy to take much cream or sugar in one's tea. Etiquette demanded that the tea should be tasted from the spoon and that the hostess should then inquire, "Is your tea agreeable?" Modern women would be shocked by a fashionable lady of those days who cooled her tea with her breath, yet Young wrote of a certain bewildering Lady Betty:

Her two red lips affected zephyrs blow To cool the Bohen and inflame the bean, While one white finger and a thumb conspire To lift the cup and make the world admire.

### A City and Its Press.

In some respects a modern city resembles a vast commercial house. In commerce advertisement is the secret of success, and the most successful coadjutors of the municipality in the development and puffing of a capital are the newspapers. And here Berlin is lacking. Her press is on a hopelessly low level, impoverished, without enterprise, under the thumb of the authorities. In London, New York and Paris the press has a voice in the running of the city.—London Outlook.

### A Roundabout Reply.

"Darling," said a young husband, "what would you do if I should die?" "Tell me!" "Please don't suggest such a thing," was the reply. "I can't bear the thought of a stepfather for our little boy!"

### Unselfish.

She—George, is that one of those cold little fellows who never says a word for himself? He—No, I'm saving those for my friends. She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!

When a man borrows trouble, the interest eats up the principal.—Kansas City Star.